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Poetry.

GONE WITH A HANDSOMER MAN.

JOHN.

I've worked in the field all day, a plowin' the "stony streak;"
I've scolded my team till I'm hoarse; I've tramped till my legs are weak;
I've choked a dozen swears (so's not to tell Jane fibs)
When the plow pint struck a stone and the handles punched my ribs.

I've put my team in the barn, and rubbed their sweaty coats;
I've fed 'em on a heap of hay and a half a bushel of oats;
And to see the way they eat makes me like eatin' feel,
And Jane won't say to night that I don't make out a meal.

Well said! the door is locked! but here she's left the key
Under the step, in a place known only to her and me;
I wonder who's dyin' or dead, that she's hustled off pell-mell;
But here on the table's a note, and probably this will tell.

Good God! my wife is gone! my wife has gone astray!
The letter it says "Good-by, for I'm going away;
I've lived with you six months, John, and so far I've been true;
But I'm going away to-day with a han'somer man than you."

A han'somer man than me! Why that ain't much to say;
There's han'somer men than me go past here every day.
There's han'somer men than me—I ain't of the han'some kind;
But a lovin'er man than I was I guess she'll never find.

Curse her! curse her! I say, and give my curses wings!
May the words of love I've spoke be changed to scorpion stings!
Oh, she filled my heart with joy, she emptied my heart of doubt;
And now, with the scratch of a pen, she lets my heart's blood out.

Curse her! curse her! say I; she'll some time rue the day;
She'll some time learn that hate is a game that two can play;
And long before she dies she'll grieve she ever was born;
And I'll plow her grave with hate, and seed it down with scorn.

As sure as the world goes on, there'll come a time when she
Will read the devilish heart of that han'somer man than me;
And there'll be a time when he will find, as others do,
That she that is false with one, can be the same with two.

And when her face grows pale, and when her eyes grow dim,
And when he is tired of her, and she is tired of him,
She'll do what she ought to have done, and coolly count the cost;
And then she'll see things clear, and know what she has lost.

And thoughts that are now asleep will wake up in her mind,
And she will mourn and cry for what she has left behind;
And maybe she'll sometimes mourn for me—for me—but no!
I've blotted her out of my heart, and I will not have it so.

And yet to her girlish heart there was somethin' or other she had
That fastened a man to her, and wasn't entirely bad;
And she loved me a little, I think, although it didn't last;
But I mustn't think of these things—I've buried 'em in the past.

I'll take my hard words back, nor make a bad matter worse;
She'll have trouble enough—she'll not have my curse;
But I'll live a life so square—and I well know that I can—
That she always will sorry be that she went with that han'somer man.

Ah, here is her kitchen dress! it makes my poor eyes blur,
It seems when I look at that, as if 'twas holdin' her;
And here are her week-day shoes, and there is her week-day hat,
And yonder her wedding-gown; I wonder she didn't take that.

'Twas only this mornin' she came and called me her "dearest dear,"
And said I was makin' for her a regular paradise here;
O God! if you want a man to sense the pains of hell,
Before you pitch him in, just keep him in Heaven a spell.

Good-by! I wish that death had severed us two apart;
You've lost a worshipper here—you've crushed a lovin' heart.
I'll worship no woman again; but I guess I'll learn to pray,
And kneel as you used to kneel before you run away.

And if I thought I could bring my words on Heaven to bear,
And if I thought I had some little influence there,
I would pray that I might be, if it only could be so,
As happy and gay as I was half an hour ago.

JANE (entering).

Why, John, what a litter here! you've thrown things all around!
Come, what's the matter now? and what've you lost or found?
And here's my father here, a-waiting for supper, too;
I've been a-riding with him—he's that "han'somer man than you."

Ha! ha! Pa, take a seat, while I put the kettle on,
And get things ready for tea, and kiss my dear old John.
Why, John, you look so strange! Come, what has crossed your track?
I was only a-joking, you know; I'm willing to take it back.

JOHN (aside).

Well, now, if this *ain't* a joke, with rather a bitter cream!
It seems as if I'd woke from a mighty ticklish dream;
And I think she smells a rat, for she smiles at me so queer;
I hope she don't; good Lord, I hope that they didn't hear!

'Twas one of her practical drives—she thought I'd understand!
But I'll never break sod again 'till I get the lay of the land.
But one thing's settled with me—to appreciate Heaven well,
'Tis good for a man to have some fifteen minutes of hell.

—[*Will M. Carleton in Harper's Weekly.*

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A Singular Incident.

A few days since, Mr. Gideon Haynes his wife and little boy, went out to gather some blue grass seed, and while engaged in gathering the seed, a swarm of bees alighted upon the boy, literally covering him from head to foot. They hung from his ears, chin and nose in great bunches, and clung in thick clusters in every part of his body. Mr. Haynes realizing the dangerous situation in which his child was placed, commanded him to stand perfectly still and if possible not to move a muscle. This the brave little fellow did until the bees had all settled. Mr. Haynes took a stick, gently lifted the boy's hat from his head, and placed it upon a neighboring bush, when the entire swarm left their extraordinary place, and took to the hat and the bush. Strange to relate, the boy received only one sting, and that was caused by his seizing, with his teeth, a bee that was trying to make his way into his mouth. If coolness, presence of mind, and unflinching nerve in the presence of danger entitle one to the honors of a hero, then this little boy should certainly be enrolled in the calendar.—*Randolph (Mo) Citizen.*

Selected Story.

HOW I LOST MY WIFE AND BABY.

Crutch & Armless in Chicago did a lively business as wholesale grocers. I was a clerk in their store. My name is Dorsy, Timothy Dorsy; my wife's name is Letty, for short, and my baby—a mighty fine boy, by the way—'s nicknamed "Toddler." Misfortunes, which are not neccessary to specify, have forced me to work at a salary of seventy-five dollars a month to support this family, whom I hold dearer than all else on earth. At the time of my loss, or rather in the latter part of April, I with other clerks labored early and late, night and day, the season of trade being unusually active, to which we added our preparations for removing on the first of May to the new store of the firm. Business kept me jumping all the time. I swallowed my breakfast in a few mouthfuls in order to be in time at the store. I lived so far away—over two miles—that I could not go to dinner. Oftentimes I went without my supper, reaching home at eleven o'clock at night. Consequently I saw Toddler to speak to him only on Sundays, and my wife perhaps an hour or two a day. No wonder she was lonesome, and given to imaginings of the worst kind as to my condition of body, fancying me dead or mutilated, the victim of some dire casualty, whenever I failed to come home at my usual time. All in all, it was a dog's life; but what can a fellow do when he's as poor as an ecclesiastical mouse?

One night Lettey asked abruptly, as I entered, "Seen Dr. Craven to-day, Tim?" The Doctor is our landlord, an excellent man in collecting his rents promptly, and without the abatement of a penny.

"No!" was my answer. "It is not the first of the month."

"But he's been here. Our rent is to be raised to ten dollars a month from the first of May," and she drew back as if to study my face under the effect of the announcement. Then, as my lips were silent, she burst out with:

"We'll stay, of course. We'll live and work for him, instead of ourselves and baby."

"I can't get away from the store to hunt up a house."

"Leave it to me! I'll get one nearer the store, cheaper rent, and a newer building. It can be done. I'll do it—if you will let me."

"All right. I prophesy tears for your trouble."

"No more than if I stay. You don't realize what I have to endure, with no one but Toddy to amuse me."

"Be more sociable with your neighbors," I suggested.

"My neighbors!" scornfully. "That's just like a man. Do you know who are our neighbors? Of course not! A prosperous, wholesale washerwoman on one side, and a dilapidated old quack doctor on the other; in front a parade ground for geese. Visitors none—save that insurance solicitor, who seems to come only when you can spend an evening at home, and spoils my happiness by his figures. I believe he watches for you. And his wife—what a dowdy! Dirty ribbons, and fingers, and nails, and a face painted so much that it cracks when she laughs. I shall die if I have to stay here."

"Do as you like, wife; but the time is short. I wish I could go."

"Hush! not a word. I'll be glad to do it, you good old man," skipping about like a little girl. "I'll begin in the morning."

The next evening I was lucky enough to reach home about nine o'clock, and to get a hug and a kiss from Toddler, napping in his mother's arms. He had been enjoying life with the widow Martin's little girl, next door, and so his dissipation kept him away longer than usual.

"I have seen one cottage that I think will please you," began my wife. "It's about a mile from your store, and we have been living two miles away you know."

"Horse cars or bus to it?"

"That's the trouble. There are neither of these at present. You must walk."

"Can't do it!"

"It will do you good. Walking is a healthful exercise. Lives of great men all remind us that they were pedestrians," she urged.

"Can't help it. I'm not a great man. Besides I've corns and—"

"Cut 'em!" speaking with quick decision. "What are corns compared with health and happiness? Nothing—absolute trifles."

"And the shade trees and yard and neighborhood?" were my next interrogatories.

"Shade trees—one currant bush! Yard—large enough for a cord of wood, saw-buck, and a man to saw; and the neighborhood is quiet and moral, being near a small cemetery. Well! I knew you wouldn't like the place. I'll search again to-morrow."

"That's right! Don't despair. Get the boy a yard that shall be large enough to tan his hide—by the sun of course."

"Timothy! How can you talk so about our darling! Suppose we should lose Toddler."

"We'll not suppose it. Try again, Letty! Perhaps you'll run into an Eden that will come within the limits of our spinnerless treasury. We must leave here, as the Doctor has rented it. So he told me to-day. Here's the morning paper, let's see what places want a tenant!"

In half an hour she had a long list of places to see the next day. We must find something, or live in the street, which would be unpleasant, though economical.

It was all settled the next night. I knew it by her smiles. A lovely cottage situated so and so with two large poplars in front and a back yard large enough to hold our weeks' washing on the line; half a mile walk, with busses and cars, but none of the modern improvements.

"Hobson's choice, my dear," was my comment.

"The best we can get for our money, I think," she replied.

That settled it. The next day it would be the first of May according to calendars and landlords. My wife kindly volunteered to superintend the moving, and I should be busy all day and night at the store transferring goods.

"Get the honestest and weakest looking expressman you can find, and then flee! To move successfully, my dear, is not more difficult than to win a battle."

"In theory, Tim, for you," said Letty.

"For you to-morrow, it will be practice." A look of grim resolution came over her face. And I felt that we were already half moved. I signed the leases and then we went into the different rooms together, that I might say or look good bye.

"We have been happy here," whispered my wife.

"We shall not leave the dormant echo of an unkind word"—which was the truth.

"I am thankful that we have even this poor shelter," I said, as I closed the door to the last room visited, never again to be opened to me.

I had gone some distance that evening when it flashed upon me that in the confusion of my mind incident to business at the store and the many houses to rent, about which we had been talking, the location of our new home had passed entirely from my mind.

"Put it down on paper!" I said to my wife after returning, "I can't trust my memory for a day or two." I put the slip in my pocket and turned away.

"Don't go, Tim!" spoke Letty, with a sudden and unusual sadness in her voice. Her eyes were tearful. "It was bad luck to come back again."

"Pshaw! An old woman's superstition. I'll see you to-morrow, all cosily settled. "There! Good bye! Good bye, Tod!"

"Good bye, papa!" cried Tod; which cry I heard until I turned the corner, thanking God for giving me such a good, patient, loving wife, and a boy that was as smart and strong as could be found in the city. 'Tisn't everybody has such blessings, nor the half of them; more's the pity for the good of the world.

That was hard work we did that night and day for Crutch & Armless. Not a minute's let up until three o'clock in the morning, when we had a hot supper and an hour's rest. Then at it we went for the day. I labored with my thoughts, with my wife and her share of my trouble, and with wonderings as to how she was getting along, and performed my duties as mechanically as a steam engine. It was a very long day to me; and not one of the men was more pleased than I was, when early in the evening, Mr. Crutch came to the office door and said they thanked us very much for the way we had worked, and what we had done, and that we might quit until next day. I was anxious to see my family and hurried away. After rapid walking for a couple of blocks, it suddenly occurred to me that I was on my way to my late residence, and that the street and number of the new had passed from my mind. It was lucky that I had not depended upon my memory, and that my wife had given me a memorandum.

Stepping under the gas-light, I felt in the pocket where the paper should have been. It was not there. All the other pockets were searched, turned inside out; but the precious bit of paper was not to be found. Then I tried to recall the location; but half a dozen numbers and streets, came into my mind all at once. I had no trail to the home of my wife and child. At 9 o'clock at night who could tell me where I lived? I was so worn out with work that this predicament brought tears to my eyes for a minute. Apprehensions culminated, and I shivered. What would Letty think of this absence? Where, O, where was she? When it came into my confused brain that she said something about Stewart avenue—the number I could not recall—I started on a run for that street, and, reaching it, wandered to and fro, scanning the windows to see her face, the houses to note to see if any one of them answered the description she had given. Vain labor! Sick at heart I retraced my steps and went to police headquarters.

"What is wanted?" said the polite official.

"An odd occurrence—I've lost my wife."

"Yes? Bless your soul, that's not odd. Men come here with that news every day. Do you know the road—the train she took?" he queried.

"Pshaw! I don't mean that," with an angry feeling at his stupidity. "My wife moved on the 1st, and I have lost the address she gave me. It's funny, but deuced unpleasant," I added, apologetically, as two or three men began to laugh.

"Well, that is odd," the official, a captain, agreed; "but I can't see how we can help you."

"Nor I, just at present. You can advise me, perhaps?"

"You don't know the street, you say. Do you know the expressman?"

"Never saw or heard of him," I answered.

"Wife got any friends here—brothers, sisters, aunts, uncles, etc."

"No intimate friends or relatives. We're comparative strangers in the city."

"Well, well! I don't know what to do. Perhaps we might find out something in the course of three or four days," meditatively rubbing his chin.

"No sooner?" in an appealing voice.

"Can't say. Several thousand families move on the first of May. Perhaps some of our men may pick up the family or news of it; they wouldn't know about it unless appealed to."

"Well, thank you," I said, turning away in misery of heart.

"By the way," continued the captain, following me to the door, "does your wife read the papers?"

"Sometimes, not often."

"Wouldn't she be likely to buy them under the circumstances?"

"Perhaps."

"Wait a bit."

He stepped to a desk and wrote for two or three minutes. Suppose you put this in one of the daily papers.

INFORMATION WANTED—Of the residence of Mrs. Timothy Dorsy. Call at once at the store of Crutch & Armless, 229 Water street.

"She'd know what was wanted. Nobody else would mind it, you know."

"Excellent. Thank you again, sir. If anybody comes here for me, you'll know where to send them. Good night."

After going to the office of the principal daily paper, and losing the excitement of having something to do to employ my thoughts, there came upon me as I walked the almost silent streets, a loneliness and desolation that was almost appalling. I was impelled by these feelings to contemplate without a shudder the eternal rest to follow a self imposed death. It was a terrible frenzy, lasting only a few seconds, but it enabled me to comprehend how easily men and women are tortured by circumstances into the insanity that leads to suicide. However, I shook off those feelings and went to a hotel.

What a miserable, unhappy night that was! Nearly the whole time was passed in a chair by the window. I couldn't sleep. If my eyes closed in drowsiness, I was immediately beset by terrible dreams about my wife and child. Awake, my thoughts were conjectures and apprehensions about their safety. I pictured them sick, alone, in a strange neighborhood, with no one to appeal to for assistance. I imagined robbers working at the doors, or ruffians making night hideous with their blasphemy. No evil seemed impossible of success against those defenceless two, now I was away. As I drowsed now and then, I would be aroused by what seemed to be the plaintive, beseeching call of my wife, as if she were in the room. An alarm of fire was sounded, and I pictured to myself the burning of my house. Such a night I hope I may never again be forced to endure, so filled was every minute and hour with the most horrible of fancies.

When the gray light of the morning spread through the streets and people began to move about, I tottered out of that dismal hotel, and went shivering and and weary, into the half night, half day, so that I might walk away from the thoughts that had tormented my soul in the darkness. Where was the hearth stone on which the coals were red for my coming? Where were the loving wife and child for whom I yearned with an affection never before tested? Why hadn't they come for me? Sometimes I laughed aloud at my position, which would be so ludicrous when we were again united. As the sun rose, so rose my spirits, and I stepped off briskly, wandering here and there in regions to me heretofore unknown. The panorama of high life and low life at five o'clock in the morning is unique, but unattractive. Finally I settled down in a restaurant for my breakfast, and unfolded my morning paper. There was my advertisement. What an odd thing it was, to be sure. How we would laugh over it some day—perhaps to-day or to-morrow—wife and I.

"Eh! What's this?" I cried out to myself, as my eyes rested upon this paragraph in a prominent place:

MISSING—Mr. Timothy Dorsy has been missing from home since the night of April 30th. No reason is known for his mysterious disappearance. Any information left at this office as to his whereabouts will be thankfully received by his afflicted wife.

In all my life I never heard of anything quite so extraordinary—a husband and wife lost in a city, and each advertising the other. I could hear my heart beat with joy as I realized that, at last, there was a clue to my home. Not a mouthful of breakfast had been eaten. I was feasting on the joy of my discovery. I contemplated for a few minutes, in an epicurean way, this dejeune of a discovery, then started for the office of that excellent morning paper, that valuable journal whose circulation was limited only by undiscovered and unexplored lands, etc., etc. That editor was an angel, seen through my eyes just then and his assistants, printers, and all of them were cherubs of a mammoth development. Glory! I'd have my wife and baby within an hour sure.

I was walking briskly, my eyes fixed on the pavement, my thoughts hours ahead anticipating, when suddenly some one caught my arm roughly, exclaiming: "Here, you! Can't you stop? A lady has been running after you for half a block. You're worse than a horse car to stop," and then, without waiting, he passed ahead. As I looked at him with angry astonishment, a little hand grasped my arm; there was the rustle of a dress and quickly drawn breaths.

"Tim, what is the matter?" said the figure, and she followed the question right on the street by a kiss.

Of course it was my wife.

"What's the matter?" she asked again. "Why haven't you come home? Where do you live? Oh shame to desert poor Toddler and me," laughing hysterically and clutching my arm firmly. I felt like catching her up in my arms, so great was my delight, but a due regard for the public restrained that excess of emotion. As it was, I looked at her with my hungry eyes, and with my heart bumping up into my throat, and my tongue tangled with a confusion of words I wanted to utter all at once. I presented a statue of glad surprise, as motionless as if in stone.

"Why don't you speak, Tim, to your poor wife? Tell her what has kept you away so long! Let us not stand still here with the people staring so."

"I'm happy now, wife, to begin with. Put that down as a credit mark—as long as from here to the North Pole. I don't go home because I don't know where to go."

"Didn't know where to go!" she echoed.

"No! I lost the location out of my head, and your memorandum of it out of my pocket. I have had to wait until you found me—as you have, thank you. Why didn't you go to the store?"

"So I did—the old one. No one was there and not an inanimate thing to say where the new store was; and you never informed me.

"So I didn't, I forgot it. Why didn't you go to the police?"

"I forgot it—never entered into my head. You see I am not used to a missing husband. O! I've been so miserable—, Tim, there's a gentleman beckoning to you."

It was Mr. Armless in his carriage. "Seen the morning paper, Dorsy?" he asked, as I came up.

"Yes, sir! This is my wife, Mr Armless. We've just found each other, by accident."

"I am very glad to know this, and yourself, madam," he said, bowing. "I was just on my way to the newspaper office to give my testimony." He bowed, touched up his horses, then stopped them.

"By the way, Dorsy," he began as we came up, "take a couple of days' leave. You are entitled to it. It'll be all right at the store." And with this he was away without waiting to hear our thanks.

After that we walked homeward, like lovers. The distance seemed very short. I looked at the streets as we came before our house, and made a mental calculation.

"Letty, Letty," I cried, in self reproach, "this house is only five blocks from our new store."

"It has been a thousand miles away for two days," she replied, softly.

I looked into the yard of the mansion. Bless his dear little heart! there was Toddler sliding down the cellar door, under the superintendence of a Miss of about six summers.

"Hillo, Tod!" I cried.

"O papa!" he yelled, running toward me. "[illegible] won't ky any more." And we all went into the house and shut the front door upon the world.

Miscellany.

What Orangeism Means.

The Orangemen claim that their order as it exists in America is not liable to the charge of foreign allegiance on the part of its members. In support of this assertion Orangemen call attention to their constitution and regulations, which are as follows:

GENERAL DECLARATION.

The title of the society shall be "The Loyal Orange Institution of the United States of America." At all times nothing can be more natural, and at this time nothing can be more reasonable than that those who have common rights to protect and common interests to defend, should act together and know each other. It is by division that the benevolent objects of true patriots are frustrated, and their best and noblest efforts for the public good defeated. In this great republic it must be obvious to every loyal and reflecting mind that a union of intelligence and increase of means, and a knowledge of each other, are essential.

The Loyal Orange Institution of the United States of America is formed by persons desirous of supporting to the utmost of their power the principles and precepts of the Protestant religion, to maintain the laws and constitution of this country, afford assistance to the distressed members of the order, and otherwise to promote such laudable and benevolent purposes as may tend to the due ordering of religion and Christian charity, and the supremacy of law, order, and constitutional freedom.

Its members associate in honor of William Henry, Prince of Orange, whose name they bear, and whose memory they revere, tending, as he did, under Divine Providence, to the overthrow of the most oppressive bigotry, and the restoration of civil and religious freedom, and hope, in the adoption of his name, to emulate his virtues by maintaining religion without persecution, or trenching upon the rights of any. They also assemble in the name, and revere the memory, of George Washington, believing him to be blessed by Almighty God, in raising as a last tribute to his memory, the universal freedom, both civil and religious, of this country to the end of time. Likewise, do they revere the memory of Abraham Lincoln, as one whom the people of this country should forever remember as the great liberator of a section of the human race.

The Orange Institution lays no claim to exclusive Protestantism or exclusive loyalty, but it admits no man or body of men within its pale whose creed is not Protestant and whose principles are not loyal. Disclaiming an intolerant spirit, the institution demands, as an indispensable disqualification, without which the greatest and the wealthiest man may seek admission in vain: "That the candidate shall be believed to be incapable of persecuting or injuring any person on account of his religious opinions,"—the duty of every Orangeman being to aid and defend the loyal citizens of every religious persuasion in the enjoyment of their constitutional rights.

The rules of the institution are open not only to the members thereof, but to the whole community; there is no reserve, except the signs and symbols whereby Orangemen know each other, and these mysteries are essential to the proper qualification of the brotherhood, the recognition of members and the prevention of intrusion and imposition from strangers and foes. The institution is universal, not confined to any particular place, person or nation, but extends itself wherever a loyal Protestant is to be found, to the remotest part of the globe, for the establishment of faith and liberty to the latest ages of posterity.

The whole institution is one neighborhood, within which every Orangeman is at home in the furthest part of the world, and such is the mechanism of the institution, that while its operations are thus extended, its every movement is alike felt and answered in every part. In short, the Orange Institution, like a glorious morning luminary, is intended to pour its refulgence not on one part only, of the circumference of the globe, but simultaneously on every portion, equally enlightening the whole periphery. In many quarters where the true nature of the Orange Institution is not properly known, its designs and objects have by some been misunderstood, and by others misrepresented.

From the name it bears being connected in every one's mind with the history of parties in Europe—some are apt to suppose that its sphere is necessarily confined, not reflecting that an instrument which has been chiefly used in the country of its birth to suppress rebellion, *repel invasion and secure domestic* tranquility, may be found equally *efficacious to loyal men of all countries, in protecting their lives, liberties and properties.*

As the Prince of Orange was invited to England by a coalition of parties, who were united by a common sense of their sacred duty to preserve their civil and religious liberty, and as the Pilgrim Fathers were united in their earnest and zealous principles of freedom when approaching the shores of this free land to maintain herein those sacred rights forever, and as the immortal memories of Washington and Lincoln, one sacredly held by all true patriots as being worthy the veneration of good men in and of every free land, so likewise doth the Loyal Orange Institution behoove all zealous and earnest Protestants to rally round one common standard of freedom, composed of colors which have hitherto been borne through fields of fire and blood, on to the goal of victory, on behalf of civil and religious freedom. The Orange and Purple, combined with the American Stars and Stripes, doth enjoin the suitable motto—In God we Trust—upon all loyal and worthy Protestants.

QUALIFICATIONS OF MEMBERSHIP.

The candidate should have a sincere love and veneration for his Almighty Maker, productive of those happy fruits—righteousness and obedience to God's commands—a firm and steadfast faith in the Saviour of the world; convinced that Jesus Christ is the only meditator between a sinful creature and a holy and offended Creator, possessing a reliance upon the power and grace of the Holy Spirit; his disposition should be humane and compassionate; he should be an enemy to brutality and every species of unchristian conduct; he should be a lover of rational and improving society, [illegible] Protestant religion, and sincerely desirous of propagating its precepts, viz: charity and good-will toward all men, being careful to preserve sobriety and good conduct among his brethren, condemning intemperance as an abomination, being zealous in the promotion of the honor, happiness and prosperity of the Order, a lover and loyal defender of his country, being careful to suppress all Popish encroachments and invasions. He should have a hatred of cursing and swearing, and of the profane use of God's holy name. He should shun the company of all men addicted to any or all of these habits, which are in opposition to the divine teachings of the Bible and the good government of the institution. Prudence and loyalty should guide all his actions; temperance, charity and honesty direct his conduct, and the laudable objects of the Orange Institution should be the motive of all his endeavors through life.

THE ORANGE OBLIGATION.

I, A. B., do declare that I entertain a sincere love and veneration for my Almighty Maker, a firm and steadfast faith in Jesus Christ, the Savior of the world, and the only mediator between God and man, and a reliance upon the power and grace of the Holy Spirit, and I engage to propagate and maintain to the utmost of my power the doctrines and precepts of the pure Protestant religion, of the Old and New Testament, and I further declare that I will, to the utmost of my power, support the laws of the United States, as long as they maintain civil and religious freedom, and I will, as far as in my power lieth, assist the Chief Magistrate and all other loyal authorities, in the lawful execution of their several duties, to maintain order and peace, if called upon so to do. I swear that I am not now, and never shall be a Roman Catholic or Papist; neither will I marry a Roman Catholic or Popist wife, knowing her to be such; nor educate my children, nor suffer them to be educated in the Roman Catholic or Popish faith, if in my power to prevent it. I swear that I will be true and faithful to Brother Orangemen in all just actions, neither wronging him, or, knowing him to be wronged or injured, without giving him due notice thereof, and preventing the same, if in my power so to do. I swear that I have never been rejected, suspended or expelled from any lodge, society or institution that has borne the name of Orange, or that was understood as such. I swear that I am not a member of any society or body of men who are enemies to the Protestant religion and the Orange institution. I swear that I will not knowingly propose or second the proposition of any person or persons as a member or members of the Orange institution whose sentiments do not agree with the principles of this obligation and institution. I swear that I will never disclose or reveal, either in part or parts, either the whole or any part thereof, of the signs, symbols, passwords or lecture of this Orange Degree, either to a member of the Protestant Association, or any other person or persons except to those of the heretofore mentioned, who shall become loyally constituted Orangemen under this Orange institution, and I further swear that I will, to the utmost of my power, carry out the laws and ordinances, and obey the officers of this institution; and I further swear that I will obey all regular summons of this institution, and pay all just dues, if in my power to do so, without damaging my family or myself, and I will hold sacred the name of the glorious deliverer from Popish intolerance and cruelty, William of Orange, and do hereby engage, if in my power to do so, to assemble with my Orange brethren on the 12th day of July in each year, if thus spared by the Almighty, to celebrate the great victories achieved on behalf of civil and religious liberty and the Protestant religion in general.

So help me God, and keep me steadfast in this, my Orange obligation.

OPENING PRAYER USED IN LODGES.

Almighty and most merciful Father, the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, who in all ages hast shown Thy almighty power in the advancement and defense of Thy true religion, we humbly beseech Thee to engraft in our hearts the love of Thy name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and by Thy great mercy preserve us in the same all the days of our lives. Graciously pour upon us the rich refulgence of Thy Holy Spirit, while assembled together in Thy Holy Name. Grant us Thy special favor and grace; enable us to transact the business of this meeting in Thy fear and love. May all our thoughts, words and works be for the advancement of Thy kingdom, the good of our country, the safety, honor and welfare of all Thy people. Bless, we beseech Thee, the President of these United States, and all others in authority, with truth, charity and wisdom. Bless, O Lord, the memory of Thy good servant William, Prince of Orange, who defended Thy faith in Thy strength and grace, and whom Thou didst make instrumental in propagating Thy revealed Word—the Holy Bible—and grant us grace to follow in his footsteps, and in the footsteps of all Thy servants whom Thou has sent to preach Thy kingdom. Spread, O Lord, the knowledge of Thy salvation, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Forbid that we shall ever bow or confess to saints, angels, or men. Preserve these United States from all error and false doctrine, whether advanced by Popery or any other unscriptural authority. Sanctify our souls through the redeeming blood of Christ Jesus our Lord. Be thou, O Lord, our deliverer and strong tower of defense; frustrate all the designs of wicked men against Thy holy religion, as expounded from Thy Holy Word. Pour down Thy Holy Spirit upon the several branches of the Protestant religion, enable us to perpetuate the truths of Thy Holy Word, so that the world may acknowledge Thee as one Triune God. Bless, we beseech Thee, every member of the Orange Institution all over the universe; preserve them by special grace and in the remembrance of all Thy servants who didst maintain Thy true religion. Bless us with the same faith, and redeem us in the same Saviour which Thou didst show unto them. Finally, lead us to Thine Everlasting Sanctuary, through the alone merits of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

* * *

Young Widows.

The sorrows of a young widow are not ended when she gets her husband under ground, as will be seen by the following extracts from a letter written by a lady to the *Home Journal*:

"Do you know, girls, what it is to be a widow? It is to be ten times more open to comment and criticism than any demoiselle could possibly be. It is to have men gaze as you pass, first at you, then at your black dress, and then at your widow's cap until sensitive nerves quiver under the infliction. It is to have one ill-natured person say 'I wonder how long she will wait before she marries again?' and another answer: 'Until she gets a good chance, I suppose.' It is now and then to meet a glance of real sympathy generally from the poorest and humblest women that you meet, and feel your eyes fill at the token so rare that it is also unlooked for. It is to have your dear, fashionable friends condole with you after the following fashion? 'Oh, well? it is a dreadful loss; we knew you'd feel it dear.' And in the next breath: 'You will be sure to marry again, and your widow's cap is very becoming to you.'"

* * *

It is said that the President will not return to Washington until after his visit to California, unless something important [illegible]

A Remarkable Young Pedestrian.

The admirers of Weston may feel interested in the following, from the Galveston (Texas) *News* of the 21st ult.:

A little fellow about 11 years old, named Charley Burrows, came tramping into town on Sunday morning, having walked most of the way, in bare feet, from Kansas City to Houston. He is a bright, cheerful little lad, and quite handsome, even in his tattered, travel-stained dress and bare feet, and tells his story in a straightforward, manly way. He says his father and mother died about two years ago, since which time up to his tramp, he lived with a farmer near Kansas City. The man's wife abused him, and he decided to leave and go to a cousin's, who lives about three miles south of Houston. He had no money to ride, so he determined to foot it. He took his best suit, and one evening started. When he reached the city near his home, people told him Houston was a thousand miles away, but he thought he could walk it; and, begging a little to eat, he started. He came into the Indian nation at Fort Smith, and these people told him that the Indians would not hurt him, but the distance to Red River was too much for him. He traveled alone a great deal of the time—sometimes with emigrants going to Texas, sleeping with them at night or in the cabins along the road. Three times he slept beside an Indian, and once in the woods alone.

He came the stage road through the Nation, passing Perryville, Boggy, and Carriage Point, crossing Red River near Bonham, thence to McKinney, Dallas, Waxahachie, Groosbeck, and from that point he followed the railroad. He could not tell what time he started, but says the "leaves had come out a little" when he crossed the Arkansas River. He says the people were "good to him" along the route, and adds that "a little man with specs on who lived in Waxahachie, gin him some money to buy a pair of shoes," and a "girl in Dallas gave him a pair of socks and hankerchief." He had the handkerchief tied about a sore hand yesterday. He says he had to "wait two days at one creek before a man came along to take him over." He started on the last ten miles of his tramp about noon yesterday. A purse was made up for him by a few gentlemen who had heard his story, and he started off bright and happy. This is indeed a long tramp for a boy like that, and we only wonder that he accomplished it, when we look back at the long stretch of hot, dusty distance, reaching through the State and the Indian Nation.

* * *

The Folly of Answering Matrimonial Advertisements.

A divorce case is on the *tapis* in Cincinnati, Ohio, which derives its principal interest from the lesson it ought to give on the folly of answering matrimonial advertisements. The parties are John Pat Dabney and Ellen M. Dabney, who were married in 1859 in Cleveland, and have resided in several places. The wife sues for divorce—to which the husband makes no objections—on the ground of non support, cruelty and adultery. She alleges that in 1867 and 1868 her husband advertised for correspondence with young ladies, and in pursuance of such advertisement he had corresponded, under the assumed names of J. D. Platt and F. W. Werkes, with young girls in various parts of the country, and finally entered into an engagement of marriage with one young lady in Connersville, Ind., and committed adultery with another. The deposition of the "young lady" in Connersville, Ind., alleges that she answered the advertisement of F. W. Werkes, in the *Waverly Magazine*, for correspondence "with young ladies between seventeen and twenty years of age, by a gentleman of thirty with ample fortune, with a view to matrimony," the result of which was an engagement of marriage which was broken off by the defendant on the ground that he had lost his fortune. About one hundred and fifty letters and several photographs, apparently of respectable and intelligent young women of the ages indicated above, the result of the matrimonial advertisements, were offered as evidence, which must be a pleasant thing to contemplate for those who have corresponded with either of the above named advertisers and have been so foolish as to write their own names or forward their own photographs. This should be a warning to young ladies fond of novelty and excitement that what they undertake for mere pastime, may lead to disagreeable results, if nothing else.

* * *

THE ADVENTURES OF JAMES L. RIDER, a bigamist now in the Kingston (Ulster county) jail, are told at length in the New York papers. The fellow is one of the most unprincipled scoundrels that ever existed, and it is earnestly to be hoped that he will spend the most of the remainder of his life in State prison. He enlisted at Sag Harbor, L. I., during the late war. After a time he was discharged at Portsmouth, Va., where he took up his residence, became acquainted with Miss Sallie A. Weaver, a daughter of one of the leading citizens of the place, and soon after married her. After living with his young wife four years, he cruelly deserted her and fled to Pennsylvania, where he married another girl, living with her till the spring of 1870, when he went to the village of Highland, Ulster county, to work for Charles Wooley. He took apartments at Eli Warring's, where Laura F. Warring, aged fourteen, resided, and this young lady eloped with and married him, and lived with him, having been cast off by her father, from the 13th to the 21st of June. On that day Miss Abby Hinton of Highland appeared before Justice Ettinge, and charged James L. Rider with seducing her under promise of marriage. A warrant was issued, and Rider was taken to the justice's office, where he pleaded guilty and was at once sent to Kingston jail to await the action of the grand jury. After his departure information was received that still another young girl had been his victim. She resides about half a mile from Highland, and Rider had visited her secretly, at the same time giving out that he had joined the Presbyterian church in that village. Thus the fellow has married three girls and seduced two more. It will be easy to have him indicted on all these charges, and it is to be hoped that as soon as he serves out one term of imprisonment—which he undoubtedly will be made to do—another indictment will be fastened upon him, to send him behind the bars again. There are too many chaps like him, and an example should be made of some, if not of all of them.

* * *

The Delaware peach crop this season will be the [illegible]

Our Young Folks.

LITTLE HOME-BODY.

Little Home-body is mother's wee pet,
Fairest and sweetest of housekeepers yet.
Up when the [illegible] golden light [illegible],
Helping her mother to sew and to sweep,
Tidy and prim in her apron and gown,
Brightest of eyes, of the bonniest brown;
Tiniest fingers, and needle so fleet,
Pattern of womanhood, down at my feet!

Little Home-body is grave and demure,
Weeps when you speak of the wretched and poor;
Though she can laugh in the merriest way
While you are telling a tale that is gay.
Lily that blooms in some lone, leafy nook;
Shy little [illegible] moss-edged brook;
Fairies are fine where the silver dews fall;
Home fairies—these are the best of them all!
[Merry's Museum.

* * *

A SNAKE IN HIS HAT.

A Very Small Boy's Adventures

(BY MRS JENNIE T HAZEN LEWIS.)

Little Tiny Tim had a great passion for feeding everything that could eat. One day, late in summer, he went to the barn and found a nest full of eggs, and he took them all out in his hat, and was going to carry them to the house. But, as he went out the barn door, he met an old brindle cow, who put her nose in the hat and smelt of the eggs, and I suppose she liked the smell so well she wanted to taste. At least she took one; and little Tim, seeing she liked them, began to feed the eggs to her, one at a time. He watched her while she ate them; then, bobbing his curly pate close up to her face, and looking straight in her eyes, he gravely asked,—

"Did 'oo like 'em, ole tow?"

And the old cow nodded her head.

Then Tim said,—

"'Oo do, hey? Den I'll dit 'oo some mo'."

One day he went to the horse barn and fed a young horse so much corn that it was dreadful sick, and came near dying.

Wherever Tiny Tim went, he always had a flock of chickens, turkeys, geese and ducks after him. What do you suppose made them follow him about so? Do you think he had put a spell upon them? You don't? Well, he had. It was the spell of corn and oats. He always had a pocketful of each, and he scattered them with a most liberal hand. And so he always had plenty of followers.

Zip, his dog, was always close to him, but none of the fowls were at all afraid of him. On the other hand, Zip was mortally afraid of one old gander, who always stretched out his long neck and ran after him, and squawked and flapped his wings, and hissed, and made a terrible hullabaloo.

One day a funny thing happened. The old gander was out taking a walk with Mrs. Grey Goose, and he met Tim and Zip out walking too. Mr. Big Goose was anxious to show off before Mrs. Grey Goose, and so he flew at Zip and nipped his ear. Zip felt a little more gritty than usual because a big dog had hooked his breakfast bone. So he pitched on to Mr. Big Goose and bit his big red nose.—Whereupon Mrs. Grey Goose set up a great cry, and Mr. Big Goose was so angry at the dog for scaring his friend, Mrs. Grey Goose, that he grew the biggest goose you ever saw, and flew up at Zip's back, and began to pull his ears.

Zip ran and howled, and Mr. Big Goose tried to get off, but his great sprawly feet were bare—he forgot to put on his boots, I guess, and they got snarled up in Zip's long hairs, and he couldn't get off. Zip just laid down in the dust and rolled and howled.

Tim ran to the scene as fast as his short legs could carry him. At first he laughed, long and loud, but soon seeing that Zip was come to grief, he cried and yelled so lustily that "Loot" came to see what the trouble was. She laughed, too, when she saw the plight of the dog and goose. She called Tim to hold Zip, while she pulled off the dusty, draggled, crest-fallen Mr. Big Goose. When his feet were loose, he flapped his wings, and set up a great squall, and looked around to tell Mrs. Grey Goose all about his battles. But she had very coolly walked off to the pond, and was enjoying a sail with Mr. Ole Gander.

Mr. Big Goose felt very tired, and most sick; so he went home to his wife, who was sitting on a nest of large white eggs. She told him he had better soak his feet, eat a few polly-wogs, and take her place, while she took a little fresh air, and a bath.

When "Loot" had led Tim back to the house, he insisted that the dog must have a great, big, large basin of milk, "for he's so tired," he said, and added,—"I'd like a basin of milk and bread, for I's offul tired, too."

"Why, Tim," said Loot, "what makes you tired? You didn't fight?"

"No, but I run'd pity bad, and looked at 'em, and it made me tired."

After dinner, Tiny Tim called Zip and took his way to a large lake which joined on the back part of his father's farm. He was going to wade in the edge of the lake and send Zip in to wash himself. It took him a good while to get to the lake, for he stopped so much to play. First, he found an old turkey that had just come off her nest, with thirteen little ones, and he must run back to tell mamma.

Then he saw a poor little bird with a broken wing, that Zip had scared out of the grass, and he ran after it with all his small might; but when the cunning little bird had got him far enough away from her nest, that was hidden in the grass, she flew off quite swiftly.

He stopped to play with the old ram, that had once butted him into the brook. Tim had grown very wise, and he stood close to a big stump, and when the old fellow ran at him, he hopped behind the stump, and slam bang went the old chap's head against the stump. It made him awful mad, and next time he would hit harder than the last, and so he kept on until he found out the stump was a great deal harder than his skull. Then he turned and ran off, baa-ing, and shaking his head.

As our small man went on his way, he saw a little snake in the path, and stooping down, picked it up in his hand. He was not the least afraid of it, and thought he would carry it home, and put it in a pen or cage. The snake liked his warm hand, and curled up cosily and went to sleep. Then the question arose in his mind how he was to carry him.

"Oh, I know," said he, "I'll carry him in my hat."

So he took off his hat, put his little pet into it, and clapped it back upon his head.

Then he trudged on till he came to a small pond with polly-wogs in the water, and he thought he would like to carry some of these home also. He had nothing to carry them in, but his hat, and off came his hat again.

You see he had forgotten all about his snake, and as he saw nothing of it, he did not think of it again at all. He dipped up the polly-wogs in his palm-leaf hat, and as the water ran off he laughed to see them wiggle about. He had no idea it was cruel to do this. He did not think they would die. He sat down and thought a moment, and concluded to leave his hat there while he went to the lake, to wash Zip. He set it down in the grass, whistled for Zip, who was barking at a squirrel, and went on toward the lake.

When he got there, he found Mrs Grey Goose, Mr. Ole Gander, and Mr. Big Goose, swimming around in the clear, bright water. Pretty soon Mr. Ole Gander and Mr. Big Goose fell out—not out of the water, but out of temper, and began to peck and fight each other. Their wings made a fearful flapping in the water, and Zip thought he ought to have a part in the fight. The old ganders kept saying,—

"Wade in! Wade in!"

And Zip did wade in, as far as his feet would touch the bottom, and then he swam out to them, and snapped first at one, and then the other, whichever came the handiest. The ganders had the best of it, as they were used to the water. Poor Zip's head was often under the waves, and Tim was in a panic for fear his "dod" would be "dwowned." He spied a wide board upon the bank, and he jumped on it and pushed it from the shore. As it happened, the board floated straight to the dog and geese. Mr. Big Goose and Mr. Old Gander swam off, each his own way, and Zip crawled upon the board with Tiny Tim, and away they went both together.

Tim took off his shoes and stockings so to let his feet hang over into the water. Zip got up presently, to shake the drops off his shaggy coat, and shook Tim's shoes and stockings off the board. Tim made a grab for them, missed them, and soused into the lake! He scrambled back upon the board, very wet, and his shoes and stockings gone!

After a while he grew tired and hungry and thought he would go home,—but when he looked toward home, he saw he was a great way from shore, and he could never get back alone. He did what most all little children do, who are in trouble; he cried as loud as he could. It was his voiceless inarticulate cry for help. It did not fall unheeded, nor die away in mocking, empty echoes. Poor boy! What if no one had been near! His crying was heard by Mr. Ben. Church and his son Whitman, who were out in a sail boat fishing. They came to the rescue of Tim, took him off his board and carried him safely ashore. Then Mr. Church sent his son Whitman to take Tim safely home, while he went back on the lake to take up the nets.

Whitman had picked up a long-legged bird which he found struggling in the water, and he told Tim if he would straighten out his face and not cry any more, he would give it to him.

I think Tiny Tim had good reason to cry. He had lost his shoes, stockings and his hat, and was wet as a rat.

His poor mamma was too glad to see him back alive to scold him. She had to undress him and give him a bath.

While she was taking off his clothes she felt a squirming somewhere, and shook them, when out dropped the snake!

She screamed, and sprang for the broom to kill it, while Tiny Tim danced round and round, crying,—

"Dat's my snate! Dat's my snate! I'm doin' to pit 'em in a tage!"

But he spoke too late, for his mamma had killed the snake. And she folded the little fellow to her loving arms, thinking what a great wonder it was that the snake had not injured her little boy. She did not know how near he had come to being drowned, for Whitman did not terrify her by telling her they had found Tim on a board, out on the lake, a long way from the shore.—*Young Folks Rural.*

* * *

A Monkey Story.

We met a friend of ours, whose expression of face was indicative of the greatest sorrow. "You know Sancho," he said, "my monkey?" We assented. "Well, listen. Christmas week somebody gave my little girl one of those fearful toys called jack-in-a-box. It was an awful thing, fully two feet high. The monkey saw it. When the child went to bed I was busy reading, when all of a sudden I heard the most awful noise in the next room. I rushed in, and on top of a chest of drawers lay Sancho, in a regular fit, with the jack-in-a-box, sprung alongside of him; he had stolen it from where it had been hid out of his reach. From his terror I thought his curiosity had been well punished. We were mistaken. That box had an awful fascination for that monkey. He absolutely craved the excitement. Life was apparently a blank monotony without it. For days he would not go near it; then again he would kind of pine for it. He got the hang of arranging the wire fastening, and would touch it off with the end of his foot. Instead of getting accustomed to it, every time it jumped up the same scene would be enacted.

"After a while it had positively an effect on his health. It became too much for his nervous system, though the stimulant he must have, cost what it would. Some few days ago he began to mope, though always hankering after the box. Yesterday the poor little fellow was very bad—so weak he could not crawl to where the box was. In order to revive him we sprang it for him. That seemed to stimulate him a little, though he was just as frightened as ever. This morning we found him dead, along side of Jack-in-a-box. It seems during the night he must have had just strength enough to set it off for the last time, and get the last shock. It was a clear case of *felo de se.* Poor Sancho!"—*New York Times.*

* * *

Put Salt in It.

"Mother, what makes you put salt in everything you cook? Everything you make you put in a little salt, and sometimes a great deal."

So spoke observing Annie as she stood "looking on."

"Well, Annie, I'll make you a little loaf of bread without any salt, and see it you can find out."

"O mother, it doesn't taste a bit good," said she after she had tasted of it.

"Why not?"

"You didn't put any salt in it."

"Mother," said Annie a day or two afterward, "Jane Wells is the worst girl I ever saw; she slaps her little brother, and pulls his hair, and acts real hateful. When I told her it was naughty to do so, and if she would be kind to her brother he would be kind to her, she only spoke rough to me, and hit him again. Why won't she take my advice, mother?"

"Perhaps you don't put any salt in it. Season your words with grace, my child. Ask help of God in all you say and do, and your words, spoken in the spirit of Christ, will not fail to the ground. Don't forget to put salt in it, or else it won't taste good."

* * *

General Phil. Sheridan expresses his opinion of William I, Emperor of Germany, in the following language: "The Emperor William is a fine old gentleman and a good gentleman. He possesses a personal courage and bravery in an unusually high degree. I, myself, have seen him under the heaviest fire at Gravelotte. Far from being under the influence of Bismarck, he has a firm, determined will of his own, which he knows how to carry out, even in opposition to Bismarck."

* * *

During the last fifteen years three persons have been delegated to visit Ohio State fairs from South America, to obtain information concerning our agricultural machinery and general information as to modern agriculture. Secretary Klippart has received a letter requesting that a premium list for the approaching fair be sent to "Senor D. F. Munoz de Moncoda, Consul de Espana, Yechla Espana, via England, Province de Murcia, Spain." This gentleman is consul from a South American country to Spain, and expects to be officially accredited by his country to visit our State fair.

* * *

The appeal to the Governor for the commutation of the sentence of the murderer Foster, has been postponed. Pending the result, argument is to be had before the General term in October, on exceptions taken by the prisoner's counsel.

Wit and Humor.

THE SPOTTED CAYUSE.

In the *Overland Monthly* for July we find the following report of an animal not entirely unknown to Western travelers:

"The author of the 'Rale Rode' epic has turned his attention this month to the famous cayuse, the glory of the red man and the torment of every white man, we suspect, who ever had the misfortune to bestride this plucky little horse. The poem is prefaced with the following note: 'Among the fauna of Oregon the Spotted Cayuse may be said to be wrapt in the solitude of his own originality. He deserves a place in song and history, and to that end I contribute the enclosed:'

"THE SPOTTED CAYUSE.

"Now the government mule's an unprincipled steed,
And comes as near being a genuine ass
As any that isn't just exactly the breed;
But the crookedest thing that is loose upon grass—
A demon on wheels, and without an excuse,
Is an Oregon pony they call the cayuse.

"He's of Indian extraction—a savage at heart,
With an odor of *camas* and smoke of the camp.
That has scorned the dull life of the plow and the cart,
And is now and forever a vagabond tramp;
With a stomach so tough that he'll live and grow fat
On a Hudson's Bay blanket or a piece of old hat.

"I bought a cayuse in the days that are gone,
And I think he was rather too good for this world,
With his bulowy mane and those natty spots on,
And a tail like a pirate's black banner unfurled—
Ah, surely his like never strayed among men,
And I piously trust 'twill never again!

"He had nothing worth mention in matter of ears—
And it made him look saucy and rather unique—
For the Oregon youth chew them off, it appears,
And as long as *ears* last they can manage to stick
Through the tempest of 'spiking' that follows, of course,
Whenever they mount this ineffable horse.

"He would wave his hind legs with a kind of war whoop,
If I tried to draw near with a rope in my hand,
And I ran till I wheezed like a babe with the croup,
But the frolicsome thing would not come to a stand;
And I dug a deep pit and with branches concealed,
Where the monster was trapped—but Jehu! how he squealed!

"Then he fought like a tiger and wouldn't give in
To the touch of the saddle until he was thrown
And choked with a chain; and it seemed like a sin,
As he limbered right out and grew calm with a groan;
But his eye was half closed, and it shimmered a fire
That startled me quite with its terrible ire.

"O, he looked his disgust at the menial gear,
As he drooped like a butterfly rudely caressed,
And I pitied his plight, and was brushing a tear
That hung on my lash like a traitor confessed,
When the beautiful fiend—'twas a neat little trick—
Made me swallow three teeth with a marvelous kick.

"From the uppermost rail of a very high fence
I slipped down on his back, and at first he was still;
But I wasn't kept long in the pangs of suspense,
When he started, and—well, I was forty days ill—

"We withhold the benediction contained in the concluding lines, it being a little too pointed and energetic for these columns. Whoever has become profoundly acquainted with the nature of a mustang, or native California horse, will not fail to appreciate all the points poetically set forth in the cayuse. As for the matter of slipping down from a rail fence onto his back, we know how it is ourselves; and we have a vivid remembrance of how it was afterward."

* * *

Jenkins Goes to a Picnic.

Maria Ann recently determined to go to a picnic.

Maria Ann is my wife—unfortunately. She had planned it to go it alone, so far as I was concerned, on that picnic excursion; but when I heard it I determined to assist. She pretended she was very glad, but I don't believe she was.

"It will do you good to get away from your work a day," she said; "and we shall so much enjoy a cool morning ride on the cars, and dinner in the woods."

On the morning of that memorable day Maria Ann got up at five o'clock. About three minutes later she disturbed my slumbers, and told me to come out to breakfast. I told her I wasn't hungry, but it didn't make a bit of difference, I had to get up. The sun was up; I had no idea the sun begun business so early in the morning, but there he was.

"Now," said Maria Ann, "we must fly around, for the cars start at half-past six. Eat all the breakfast you can, for you won't get anything before noon."

I could not eat anything at that time in the morning, and it was just as well that I could not, for I had all I could do. There was ice to be pounded to go around the pail of ice cream, and the sandwiches to be cut, and I thought I never should fix the legs of the chicken so that I could get the cover on the big basket. Maria Ann flew around and piled up groceries for me to pack, and gave directions to the girl about taking care of the house, and was putting on her dress all at once. There is a great deal of energy in that woman—perhaps a trifle too much.

At twenty minutes past six I stood on the front steps with a basket on one arm, and Maria Ann's water-proof on the other, and a pail in each hand, and a bottle of vinegar in my coat skirt pocket. There was a camp chair hung on me somewhere, too, but I forgot just where.

"Now," said Maria Ann, "we must run, or we shall not catch the cars."

"Maria," said I, "that is a reasonable idea. How do you suppose I can run with all this freight?"

"You must, you brute. You always try to tease me. If you don't want a scene on the streets you will start, too."

So I ran.

I had one comfort at least, Maria Ann fell down and broke her parasol. She called me a brute again because I laughed. Maria Ann drove me all the way to the depot on a brisk trot, and we got on the cars; but neither of us could get a seat, and I could not find a place where I could set the things down, so I stood there and held them.

"Maria," I said, in winning accents, "how is this for a cool morning ride?"

Said she, "you are a brute, Jenkins."

Said I, "my love, you have made that observation before."

I kept my courage up, yet I knew there would be an hour of wrath when we got home. While we were getting out of the cars the bottle in my pocket got broke, and consequently I had one boot half full of vinegar all day. That kept me pretty quiet; and Maria Ann ran off, with a big-whiskered music teacher, and lost her fan, and got her feet wet, and tore her dress, and enjoyed herself so much after the fashion of picnic goers, I thought it never would come dinner time; and Maria called me a pig, because I wanted to open our basket before the rest of the baskets were opened.

At last dinner time came—the "nice dinner in the woods," you know. Over three thousand little red ants had got into our dinner, and they were worse to pick out than fish bones. The ice cream had melted, and there was no vinegar for the cold meat except what was in my boot, and of course that was of no immediate use. The music teacher spilled a cup of hot coffee on Maria's head, and pulled all the frizzes out trying to wipe off the coffee with his handkerchief. Then I sat on a piece of raspberry pie, and spoiled my white pants, and concluded I didn't want anything more. I had to stand up against a tree the rest of the afternoon. The day afforded considerable variety, compared to every day life, but there were so many little drawbacks that I did not enjoy it so much as I might have done.

* * *

Sut Lovengood at a Candy-Pulling.

I had a heap of trouble last Christmas, and I'll tell you how it happened.

Dekin Jones gave a candy-pullin' and I got a stool, as they say in North Carolina, and over I goes.

Sister Poll and I went together, and when we got to Jones' the house was chuck full. Dog my cats ef thar was room to turn round.

Thare was Suze Harkin—she's as big as a skinned horse—and six other Harkins, and Simmonses, and Piddigrewe, and the schoolmaster and his gal, besides the old Dekin and the Dekiness, and enough little dekinesses to set up half a dozen young folks in the family bizness.

Well, bimeby the pot begun to bile, and the fun begun. We all got our plates ready, and put flour on our hands to keep the candy from stickin' and then we pitched into pullin'.

Wasn't it fun? I never saw sich laffin' and cuttin up in all my born daze.

I made a candy bird for Em Simmons. Her and me expects to tie in double harness one of these daze. She made a candy goose for me.

Then we got to throwin' candy balls into one another's hair, and a runnin' in on one side of the house to tuther, and out into the kitchen, till everything upon the place was all gommed over with candy.

I got a pine bench, and Em Simmons sot close to me.

Suze Harkin—confound her pictur!—throw'd a candy ball sock into one of my ize.

I made a bulge to run after her, and heard something rip.

My stars alive! Wasn't I pickled?—I looked around, and thar was the gable end of my bran new britches a stickin' to the pine bench.

I backed up agin the wall sorter crawfish like, and grinned.

"Sut," said sister Poll, "what's the matter?"

"Shut up!" sez I.

"Sut," says Em, "come away from that wall; you'll get all over greasy."

"Let her grease!" sez I, and sot down on a washboard that was lying across a tub, feelin' worse than an old maid at a weddin'.

Purty soon I felt something hurt, and purty soon it hurt agin.

Ice—whis—I jumpt ten feet hi, kicked over the tub, out flew old Jones' Christmas turkeys, and you ought to seen me git.

I cut for tall timber now, jumped staked and rider fences, and mashed down brush like a runaway herikan till I got home, and went tew bed and staid there two daze.

Ef old Jones' barn burns down next winter, and I am arrested for it, and ef anybody peers as a witness agin me, I'll bust his doggon'd hed! Them's my sentiments!

* * *

Tipperary, not Turk.

During the operations of the allies in the Crimea, it was resolved to carry the water in from a beautiful spring of the finest Croton to the camp. Leather pipe or hose was employed, which was laid on the ground. One morning, while the water was being supplied, the minaret sounded to prayer, and one of the Turkish soldiers immediately went flop on his knees to praise Allah! Unfortunately he went down upon the hose, and his weight consequently stopped the current of that "first of elements," as Pindar calls water.

"Get up," cried an English soldier.

"Voulez vous avez, la bonte, mon cher Monsieur le Turque," cried a Frenchman with his native politeness to "get up."

"That ain't the way to make the Turk move," cried another. "This is the dodge."

So saying he knocked his turban off. Still the pious Musselman went on with his devotions.

"I'll make him stir his stumps," said another Englishman, giving him a remarkably hard kick. To the wonder of all, still the unturbaned, well kicked follower of the prophet went on praying as though he was a forty-horse parson.

"Hoot awa mon—I'll show ye how we serve obstinate folkes at auld Reekie," quietly observed a Scotchman—he was, however, prevented, for the Turk having finished his 'Allah vis en allah,' rose and began to take off his coat—then to roll up his sleeves, and then to bedew his palms with saliva, and then to put himself into the most approved boxing attitude. He then advanced in true style to the Englishman who had kicked him on the lumber region.

"A ring! a ring!" shouted the soldiers and sailors, perfectly astonished to see a Turk such an adept in the fistic art.

The Englishman, nothing loth to have a bit of fun with the Turk of such a truly John Bull state of mind, set to work, but found he had met his master—in five minutes he had received his *quantum sufficit.* As the Turk coolly replaced his coat and turban, he turned round and said to the admiring bystanders, in the pure brogue:

"Bad luck to ye, ye spalpeens; when yere after kicking a Turk, I'd advise ye the next time to jist be sure he's not an Irishman."

The mystery was solved—the Turk was a Tipperary man!

* * *

The Human Family Darwinically Considered.

The writer of the following is unknown, but is supposed to be a near relation of Dr. Darwin. But whether he is not, we are not willing to endorse the statement as made:

The human founder of our family was the illustrious Colonk, a well-known warrior of his day, and the first fully developed man in our line of ancestors. Colonk was the son of that Rodinka, who was one-sixteenth monkey and the rest man—monkey proportion only perceptible on the closest scrutiny. Rodinka's father was Longolib, one-eighth monkey and seven-eighths man. He could speak human language but imperfectly, had rather a hairy phiz, and was altogether too much addicted to monkey-tricks to be of very much account in society. Longolib was the oldest son of Chimpo, who was a quarter monkey and the rest man. Although bearing only the proportion of one-quarter monkey in his composition, there was, nevertheless, a good deal more monkey than was really desirable. As a man he could never [illegible] in distinction, and he was no kind of a match for a full-blooded or even half-blooded gorilla monkey, even in the forest or in the fight. Chimpo's father was Gwinob, half man and half gorilla monkey, a very curious specimen. He spoke a human broken language one-half of the time and chattered the other half. Walked erect one day, and on all fours the next; one evening clad in a pair of boots and a cap, with a tall feather in it, he would sit in a chair, smoke his pipe and drink rum like a man, and the next evening, doffing his cap and kicking off his boots, he would scour the woods like a brute. Gwinob was the second son of Koboo, full-blooded gorilla monkey, with not a particle of the "human" in him. He was a terribly strong, vicious old fellow, and could crush and smash the bones of any unlucky hunter he happened to meet in the forest, just as if he had been an infant.

* * *

A GREAT DIFFERENCE.—Uncle Sam—a downeast farmer known far and wide by his patriotic title—had a neighbor who was in the habit of working on Sundays, but after a while this Sabbath-breaker joined the church. One day our friend met the minister to whose church he belonged.

"Well, Uncle Sam," said he, "do you see any difference in Mr. P—— since he joined the church?"

"O yes," said Uncle Sam, "a great difference. Before he went out to mend his fences on Sunday he carried his axe on his shoulder, but now he carries it under his coat."

Correspondence.

Wanderings in the West.

No. II.

THE GREELEY COLONY—THE WORK OF A YEAR AND A MONTH—MORAL IDEAS AND AGRICULTURE—THE MISTAKE THE FOUNDERS OF GREELEY MADE—MURMURINGS OF DISCONTENT—IRRIGATION, WILL IT PAY? LET FARMERS ANSWER.

Editorial correspondence of the Blade.

GREELEY, COLORADO TER.,
June 23d, 1871.

DEAR BLADE:—Most of my readers have heard of Greeley—I don't mean the philosopher of the white coat and hat—but the colony named in his honor, located here in Colorado, and led and managed principally by Mr. N. C. Meeker, one of H. G.'s most ardent admirers. This colony enterprise has been, perhaps, better advertised and written up generally than any other ever organized, and if anybody wants a convincing illustration of the power of printer's ink they can find it here.

A little more than a year ago there was not a house of any kind in sight of where I am writing—not a tree nor a shrub nor any living vegetation except a little half starved looking grass and the inevitable sage brush and cactus, and you would have said that any one proposing to locate a town and a colony on such a desert site as this was crazy.

Were they?

Let us see: On that desert site there stand to-day not less than three hundred houses, among them a neat and commodious church, a good school house, a town hall, three or four hotels, and a printing office, from which is issued weekly the Greeley *Tribune*, a paper largely devoted to the interests of the colony. Many miles of canals have been dug from which water is carried through every street and into every garden and lot in the village. The cactus, the sage brush and the starved-looking prairie grass have been turned under, and in their stead, we see potatoes, cabbages and other garden stuff, and small fields of corn, oats and wheat. There is an intelligent and moral population here of not less than fifteen hundred, and there is not a shop, store, saloon or any other place where intoxicating liquors of any kind are sold, and it is the only town or village I have seen in the west of which this can be said. Generally a liquor shop is among the first, if not the very first, building erected as soon as a town is laid out, and often they can't wait to put up a building, but stretching some cheap muslin over a pole, and writing in rude letters, "SALOON," over the door, they commence business. I have seen scores of just such concerns in these new western towns.

But there are none of them in Greeley. They have made several attempts to get a foothold here, but have always been met in such a way as to assure them that it would be very unhealthy for them to come. "They *shall* be kept out—peaceably if we can, forcibly if we must," is the platform unanimously adopted, of the people of Greeley on this subject. And thus far they have lived up to this platform religiously. It would be a glorious thing for many other, indeed *all*, of these new towns, if they would adopt the same platform, and live up to it as the people of Greeley have done.

It has been said by those who sneer at Greeley that "it is a town built on moral ideas and agriculture." Well, that's a good foundation to build a town on, isn't it? At any rate I wish more of our towns were built on the same foundation. If they were their prosperity would be more lasting, and we wouldn't see so many of them exhibiting signs of decay, or at least of being finished.

In all of the above named respects Greeley is a success. To build a town like this, on such a sterile looking prairie as this, and fill it up with intelligent, enterprising people, all in a year and a month, as they have done here, is a great work, certainly. Without having seen the place you can hardly form any idea of the courage it must have required on the part of those who came here a year ago, to go on with the work and bring it up to what it is to-day.

I believe the leaders in the enterprise were honest, and I can not but honor them for the courage they have exhibited in carrying out a project in which they must have had—some of them still have—the most implicit faith.

But honest and courageous as they were, my duty to those I am writing for compels me to say that I am satisfied they made a sad, a terrible mistake in locating their town and colony where they did—sad and terrible to the many families who have come here with small means hoping to secure homes, and after a while independence, and for whom I can see nothing in the future but the most bitter disappointment. I regret to have to write this; for as I have said above I like the foundation of "moral ideas" upon which the town has been built, and came here prejudiced in its favor. I wanted to see it a success—a permanent, growing success.

But after circulating among the people and talking with a large number of them, I am compelled to believe that the prevailing feeling among them is one of doubt and discouragement as to the future, and that this feeling is rapidly growing. And what is worse than all their fears seem to be well founded.

Plainly stated, they have attempted to build a town on "moral ideas and agriculture," and the agricultural part of the foundation has given way—slid.

They have a town here of fifteen hundred inhabitants. It is what you would call a nice town. These little rills of clear sparkling water running through all the streets, have a most refreshing appearance, and you feel like stopping every block or oftener, to gaze upon them and listen to their gentle murmur. But fifteen hundred people can't live on that sort of thing, and I have not been able, among all the people I have talked with, to find one who could tell me where the business of the town is to come from. They can't live simply by trading among each other, they have no manufactures, and there isn't land enough in cultivation around here to support one-fourth the people who somehow have got to be supported.

I know there are sanguine, hopeful people here. One of these said to me:

"I have faith in the success of this enterprise, and I'm going to fight it out if it takes the balance of my natural life."

I presume he had some means ahead, and hence no danger of his family coming to want. *That* prospect takes courage out of the strongest hearts.

Two men were irrigating a piece of about four acres of spring wheat. They, too, had faith that everything would come out right. One of them said:

"I have lived in six different States, and I like it here better than anywhere else I have ever lived. We can farm here independent of clouds and rain, and need never lose a crop by drouth."

I watched these men a good while. At the rate they were getting along—and they worked faithfully—I do not think they were both together irrigating more than an acre a day, and I don't think it possible that the piece of wheat upon which they were at work could produce more than eight bushels per acre, if that! If they have not something ahead to live on, next year this time will see these men in their seventh State.

"How do you like it here?" I asked of a man who was irrigating a small patch of potatoes.

"I'd a little rather not answer that question," he replied.

"Why not?" I asked.

"Because I have not been here as long as some others, and perhaps my opinion is not worth giving."

"Still I should like to have it."

"Well, then, I am disappointed." And as he said that his voice trembled and the tears came to his eyes. "I am raising nothing but these potatoes, and don't see how my family is to get through the winter."

"Are there many others here who are disappointed?" I asked.

"Yes, I believe nine-tenths of them are more or less so. The colony will not begin to raise enough this year for its support and I fear it never will."

"Are there many new members coming in now?"

"There are some coming, but more are leaving, and still more would go if they had the means to get away."

Wishing him better success than he expected I passed on, and soon met another man who hadn't built squarely on the Greeley foundation. *He* had left out the moral plank of the platform.

"How do you like Greeley?" I asked.

"Greeley be ——," was his profane reply.

His were the first "cuss words" I had heard here and I was surprised.

"I beg your pardon, stranger," he continued, "but if you had been through what I have in the last ten months you'd feel like swearing, too."

I asked if he thought swearing helped the matter any.

"No, but it seems like a relief sometimes when I think now I've been deceived by the men who got up this—— colony; beg your pardon again, sir, but I get so full of swear sometimes that it will come out."

"How long have you been here?"

"About ten months. I paid my expenses out here, have worked hard all the time and haven't made a cent. I expected to have got a home here and gone back and got married this summer or fall, but *that's* all gone up. Glad I didn't marry before I came. I pity those who have families here."

"But I find some families here who seem to be well contented, and speak highly of the colony and its prospects," I said.

"Yes, they are generally persons of some means, and those engaged in trade of some kind. So many people coming in, each bringing more or less money, and so much building going on, has made it lively for them, but all that is about over, and in a few months you will hear a different story even from them. Look over this town and the country around it—you can see for miles—and tell me what you see to support and make business for a town of fifteen hundred people."

And so I went on from one to another, and the result of my observation and conversation with all classes of people here is that Greeley is an overgrown town, and must stop until the country around it settles up and makes business for it.

But *will* this country settle up thickly enough to sustain a town even of the size of Greeley now? I doubt it.

And this brings up the question of irrigation about which much has been written during the last year or two. What of that? Is it successful? Will it pay? Let us see:

The general opinion here is that a man can irrigate about one acre per day.—Some say more, but the prevailing opinion is that this is about the average. All crops grown here require irrigation at least twice during the spring and summer, and sometimes oftener. Now, in the corn growing States it is calculated that one man can cultivate forty acres of that crop and do it well. Suppose he undertakes that here. He gets his corn planted by the 15th of May and begins to irrigate, and it will take him *every day* until the 3d of August, without deducting Sundays, to irrigate his crop twice. If you talk to any sensible Ohio, Indiana or Illinois farmer about raising corn in this way, he will laugh at you and set you down as a simpleton. He knows that no man can afford to do it.

Let any one who knows anything about farming make the same calculation about wheat, oats, rye or barley, and there is but one conclusion he can possibly arrive at, viz: that it won't pay.

But admitting the additional labor required, and the consequently increased cost of the crop, the advocates of irrigation tell you: "We are not dependent on rain and never lose a crop from drouth, while your eastern farmers lose on an average about one crop in three from that cause. We never lose any time by rainy weather, but go right on with our work without interruption, and our grain is never spoiled or injured by wet weather after it is cut, as is often the case east."

These are the arguments of the advocates of irrigation. Let us examine them. It is not true that the eastern farmer, who does not depend on irrigation, loses one crop in three by drouth. But if he did—if he even lost every second crop—I have no hesitation in saying he would make more money in ten years than they can here by irrigation.

The argument that their work is never interrupted by wet weather is a very weak one. Does any farmer in the east lose as much time by wet weather as it takes these people to irrigate their crops?

In conclusion on this subject I have only to add that for farming on a very small scale, if men can be content to farm in that way, and for gardening, irrigation may be used with success. Potatoes and all kinds of garden stuff thrive wonderfully under it, and those who want to go into this business can do well at it here. But it is at least a hundred and fifty years too soon to attempt it on other crops in this country.

While there are still unoccupied millions upon millions of acres of as good land as ever was plowed, and which needs no irrigation except that which is furnished by the generous rains of heaven, it is folly for people to come out here and spend thousands of dollars upon canals and ditches, and when these are all made spend more time in getting the water over their crops than an eastern farmer will spend in the entire cultivation of them.

In a hundred and fifty or two hundred years from now, when our population shall have become much more dense, and the magnificent prairies of which I have written in previous letters, shall have become dotted all over with forty and eighty acre farms, when tillable land is scarce and high in price, and labor is cheap, it will be time enough then to commence the redemption of this region by irrigation. But while land that does not need it is as cheap as it is now, it is worse than folly for people to come out here and attempt farming by irrigation. Some of the enthusiastic ones here in Greeley do not believe this now. But they will in a year or two.

A. P. M.

* * *

A fellow who was caught, recently, with a bag of jimmies, center-bits and other burglarious implements, was asked "what he was doing with such a kit as that?" He replied, with an innocent air, that he was only going to "make proposals for some government bonds."

Washington Letter.

Correspondence of the Blade.

THE NEW TREATY—SPIRITS—KY. CLAIM—THE TREASURY—BROWNLOW—REP. COMMITTEE—PUBLIC DEBT—THE SOUTH—MR. SUMNER—THE NEW DEPARTURE.

WASHINGTON, July 8, 1871.

During my absence from the city the Washington treaty, duly ratified, has been received and published at length by order of the President. It seems that the exchange of ratifications took place in London on the 17th of June between our Minister, Robert C. Schenck, and Earl Granville, the British Secretary for Foreign Affairs. The President in publishing it declares it to be "for the settlement of all causes of differences between the two countries."

The way that spirits increase after they pass out of the hands of the distiller is very suggestive of spiritual qualities not always recognized. It appears from a statement which has just emanated from the Internal Revenue office that 100,000 gallons of brandy distilled from fruits was speedily changed into 160,000 gallons, and put on the market as old cognac. What new spiritual elements have been imparted with this increase of quantity, it is not for the public to know.

It has been charged that the claim of Kentucky for the pay of troops raised for the service of the National government, has been delayed and put aside by the third Auditor and Comptroller, on account of the political position of the State. But the suspended claim was for the pay of militia called out by the Governor under state laws; and it involved questions which could only be determined by the Secretary of the Treasury; and as it was the first claim of the kind presented, required careful investigation. It has, however, been adjusted and a warrant drawn for the settlement; and another similar claim from Connecticut has also been adjusted.

The story about bonds stolen from the Treasury and set afloat on the market, besides originating from a suspicious source, has all the probabilities against it. All bonds are carefully recorded and the number, series, denomination, &c., given. Every bond redeemed passes the scrutiny of seven different officers, and it would seem to be absolutely impossible for any thing, implying the looseness of Clifford Thompson's statement, to take place. Of course the Treasury is subject to these canards, but the Treasury officers must be presumed to know when anything slips from under their hands.

The 5th Auditor of the Treasury is Judge Barron, who has been collecting the portraits of his predecessors in office. The office was established in 1817, and the Auditor first appointed was Stephen Pleasanton, the father of Gen. A. Pleasanton, the present Commissioner of Internal Revenue. As an evidence of how things were done in those early times, it should be stated that he held his place for 35 years and died in office.

Brownlow's thrust at Gen. Forrest is a good deal quoted here. The Governor tells about the truth when he says that the Ku Klux existed in 1862, and that Forrest commanded a brigade of them.

Word has been received from Mr. Richardson, the Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, who went to London to help along the new loan, that he is having complete success and will accomplish the objects which he had in view.

The Republican Congressional Committee in charge of the coming canvass has appointed a "resident committee" of five members, two only being members of Congress, viz: Senator Harlan, President, and J. H. Platt, the Republican Senator from Virginia. The other three are J. M. Edmonds, city postmaster; Gov. Cook and Frederick Douglass. They are all energetic, organizing, and working men, and will make the campaign lively.

While the internal revenue has fallen off under the reductions made by the last Congress, the customs receipts have increased, so that the reduction of the national debt has not materially changed. We all expected to see the revenues largely diminish, but Mr. Boutwell continues to whittle down our great debt, at the rate of one hundred millions per year, and Mr. Sherman, in his late speech at Columbus, holds out the idea of a further reduction of the taxes at the approaching session of Congress.

It is remarked that a large number of Southern politicians are just now, sojourning in Washington. They have frequent social meetings and appear to enjoy their exile from the "sunny South." Among them are ex-Governor Holden, of N. C.; Ex Governor Parsons, Alabama; Senator Pool, ex Senator Abbott, Gen. Rutherford, Capt. Speed, &c. I understand that they are greatly encouraged in reference to the South and especially at the news of arrests and Ku Klux surrenders in North Carolina. They think that the late measures adopted by Congress are working "reasonably well."

The Gold Medal to Mr. Sumner, from leading citizens of Hayti, is a token of appreciation for his services in procuring the proper recognition of their government during the administration of Mr. Lincoln, and not on account of any thing more recent.

You may notice that Senator Carl Schurz is desirous to bring out Hon. Francis Adams for Vice-President in the next Presidential race.

A Washington correspondent tells a good story to illustrate the reasons for taking the "new departure." A hunter's dog was hard after a beaver, and having got him in a corner, regarded his prey as secure, when, says the hunter, "the beaver dodged up a tree." The by-standers didn't see how a web-footed animal like the beaver could be so nimble at tree climbing. "Well," says the hunter, "he didn't do it natteral; but you see the beaver was obleeged to climb that tree because the dog was a crowdin of him." That's what's the matter! The Republicans are a "crowdin of 'em," and so they are "obleeged" to "depart"—a little unnatteral.

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Farm and House.

THAT LINE FENCE.

Old Farmer Smith came home in a miff
From his field the other day,
While his sweet little wife, the pride of his life,
At her wheel was spinning away.

And ever anon, a gay little song,
With the buzz of her wheel kept time;
And his wrathful brow is clearing now,
Under her cheerful rhyme.

"Come, come, little Turk, put away your work,
And listen to what I say;
What can I do but a quarrel brew
With the man across the way?

"I have built my fence, but he won't commence
To lay a single rail;
His cattle get in, and the feed gets thin—
I am tempted to make a sale!"

"Why John, dear John, how you do go on!
I'm afraid it will be as they say."
"No, no, little wife, I have heard that strife
In a lawyer's hand don't pay.

'He is picking a flaw, to drive me to law.
I am told that he said he would;
And you know, long ago, law wronged me so,
I vowed that I never should.

'So what can I do, that I will not rue,
To the man across the way?'
"If that's what you want, I can help you haunt
That man with a spectre grey?

"Thirty dollars will do to carry you through,
And then you have gained a neighbor;
It would cost you more to peep in the door
Of a court, and much more labor.

"Just use your good sense—let's *build* him a fence,
And shame bad act out of the fellow."
They built up his part, and sent to his heart
Love's dart, where the good thoughts mellow.

That very same night, by the candle light,
They opened with interest, a letter.
Not a word was there, but three greenbacks fair
Said the man was growing better.

Origin of Domestic Turkeys.

Naturalists describe as indigenous to North America three species of turkey. *Meleagris Ocellata* is found in Nicaragua and other parts of Central America, ranging northward into Guatamala and even to Yucatan. It is said to be a very beautiful bird, and like most other birds in the tropical regions, its plumage is exceedingly gay, reflecting in the bright sunshine its varied hues of golden green and blue and bronze. Its tail feathers are ornamented with a series of eye-like spots similar to those on the tail of the peacock. It is from these it receives its name *Ocellata*. In size it is rather smaller than either of the following species.

Meleagris Mexicana is found in the Rocky Mountains of Northern Mexico, and also in Arizona, New Mexico and Western Texas. The most striking feature in the plumage of this species is that the tail feathers and upper tail coverts are tipped with creamy white. The flesh of its breast and wings is white, that of the back and legs dark.

Meleagris galloparo, or the North American wild turkey, is indigenous to the northern and eastern parts of the United States. It is at the present day found principally in the Western States, along the valleys of the Mississippi and Missouri rivers, and even as far southward as Central Texas. The chief difference in plumage between this and the Mexican species is that the tips of the tail feathers and tail coverts are always chestnut brown instead of white. The flesh of the breast and wings is dark.

Of the three species above mentioned, the second most nearly resembles our domestic turkey, and there can be no reasonable doubt but that from it the latter is descended. The inhabitants of Mexico, at the time of the conquest of that country by the Spaniards, are said to have had turkeys in a state of domestication. They were, doubtless, of the species Mericana, and some were perhaps taken to Europe by Cortez, or his followers, and from them we have the common farmyard turkey.

The North American wild turkey is, however, almost universally supposed to be the original of the common turkey. Even Audubon seems never to have thought otherwise. He says: "The great size and beauty of the wild turkey, its value as a delicate and highly prized article of food, and the circumstance of its being the origin of the domestic race, renders it one of the most interesting birds indigenous to the United States of America." Bement followed the same error, and overlooked the fact of there being more than one species. He says: "The natural habitat of the wild turkey extends from the Isthmus of Panama on the south, to the fifteenth degree north; and east and west from the Atlantic Ocean to the Rocky Mountains."

Goldsmith, in speaking of the origin of the domestic turkey, said: "Though the wild turkey be so very common in America, yet the natives cannot contrive to tame it; and though hatched in the ordinary manner, nothing can render it domestic;" and Oliver was about right, for even to the present day, the domestication of the North American wild turkey is a thing more of imagination than fact.

It has of late years, however, been so frequently asserted that it can be domesticated, and so many instances have been mentioned in which it is claimed to have been done, that mankind in general seems to accept the statements without a doubt, and to believe the taming of this species a thing of very common occurrence; while in truth, the feat is very seldom accomplished, and even then only partially done. They still retain their wild nature, and unless handled with the utmost care, they will easily relapse into their old ways of pricking up their heads and striking off on the long trot, or taking to wing at the mere sight of man. There have been many cases in which turkeys found running wild in the woods have been captured and placed in confinement with tame turkeys. They have been bred together and the progeny proved to be hardier, and perhaps in some other respects, superior to the common turkey. Such instances are held up as proofs that the North American wild turkey can be and has been domesticated. But the mere fact that a turkey is found running wild does not prove it to belong to the species *M. galloparo*.—Our domestic turkeys sometimes, under favorable circumstances, betake themselves to the forests, and it is not at all unreasonable that a bird of so shy a disposition as even our most quiet turkeys should, thus occasionally, yes, frequently, stray from the farm yard to the more secluded haunts of nature. It is by such means we have running wild in our woods the two species, and when we hear of "wild turkey" being captured and crossed with the tame, we may very justly suspect the "wild" are nothing but renegade tame birds. Mere "wildness" alone is no specific character. If, however, the tips of the feathers and tail coverts of any particular specimen taken for "wild," are of a chestnut brown color, and if the flesh of the breast and wings is dark, the skin of the head and neck bluish, the eye very prominent and the legs red, then it may confidently be said to belong to the species *M. galloparo*, and be a true North American Wild. I have lived on the banks of the Sangamon, in a wild turkey thicket so long, and have hunted and handled them, and tried so faithfully to domesticate them, that I begin to think I know something about them. I do not say they cannot be tamed, but I do think they are about as untamable as the wild Indian himself.

The Bronze turkeys of recent years have the chestnut brown marks, and this indicates the origin of the breed to be a cross of the North American with the Mexican. If this be the case, we may, according to the teachings of some of our best naturalists, expect to see the breed tending constantly to "run out" unless persistently and systematically kept up by the introduction of fresh blood from the original sources. And such seems to be the case. For where birds of the same flock were bred together the result was turkeys of different colors, particularly yellow and nearly white. Some may question whether they were the genuine Bronze to start with, but those who do not believe in the mutability of species, will very readily see in such facts the hybrid origin of the Bronze Turkey, and predict its certain extinction unless kept up as above indicated. P. M. S. *in Prairie Farmer.*

Feed for Working Horses.

We may feed too much as well as too little. We may feed the wrong kind of food, or at the wrong time. This, we believe, has been sufficiently demonstrated. It is in general best to feed a horse less than he wants to eat; this is to keep up appetite, an important element in horsekeeping. Secure a good appetite and digestion will follow; this to a greater or less extent; and where digestion is good, there must good result to the animal. If then the food is not overabundant, and appetite and digestion are good, there certainly can no harm result from overfeeding, or any of its evils; these are all avoided, and in the horse, as in the human, they are legion, open and obscure. But give a fair quantity of good food, and at regular times, and there will be good eating, good digestion, and the system will get the benefit and no hurt. The machine is not over-crowded, but works its proper work readily. There is more sprightliness, animation in the horse, he is not clogged or loaded down, his system goes off freely, does its work well, readily and with benefit. The food is all, or nearly all, used to support the system; it is not in the body as foreign or unnecessary substance, but it adds, helps, gives strength. We are always pleased when we see this kind of feeding, as we do. A horse is safe we know; he will do more work, do it better, more willingly, is therefore of more service. Of course you are not to starve him.

We were led to these thoughts by the instance of a brother's horse, who has adopted the mode we prescribed. He feeds, during the summer, one bushel of cut hay mixed with twelve quarts of ground oats and corn, equal parts, per day. This is moistened when fed, and fed regularly at stated times three times a day. A doctor's horse—it is worked hard, and it seems a wonder that it should thrive under such treatment. But this is all the feed it has, and when it slacks in work, still less is given—generally two to four quarts less. When fed, it consumes its food in a short time, and then has the long interval till another meal to do nothing, and nothing to disturb the work of the stomach; but it has much to do, as the business for the horse is almost a constant one—on foot a good deal, and lying down much when in the stable, no food to tempt it to be busy when it should rest.

With all this work and this little allowance of feed, the horse is in excellent condition, full in flesh and lively at his work. In winter he has hay given him uncut, unmoistened, with about the same quantity of meal. This is done in consequence of the cold which freezes the moistened mess. It is held by the owner—who has a sharp lookout for the good qualities of a horse as well as his keeping—that this small allowance is of greater benefit to his horse than a larger amount would be. He says he tested this thoroughly, time and again. Horses are fed too much, he thinks, as well as not enough. There is a mean in this as in other things.—F. G, *in Country Gentleman.*

Packing Eggs with the Large End Down.

Mr. Geyelin some years ago recommended the packing eggs, either for hatching or the table, with the large ends downwards. The recommendation, little heeded at the time, has been revived by Mr. Wright, who received a hint to the same effect as Geyelin's from a lady, and put the suggestion to the test by a series of experiments. This lady reasons as follows: "Keeping eggs on the small end appears to cause the air bubble to spread, detaching it from the shell, or rather from its membraneous lining, and after being so kept for a fortnight the air bubble will be found to be much spread, and the egg to have lost much of its vitality, though still very good for eating." She then described her success with keeping the eggs in a contrary position, saying, "Owing to this method of storing, such a thing as a stale egg has never been known in my house; and as regards success in hatching, for several seasons, when I am able to attend to my poultry myself, of many broods set every egg produced a chicken."

Mr. Wright, in reference to his own experience, says:—"After considerable patient testing of both methods throughout two seasons, I can only say without hesitation that there really is a marked difference between the vitality of eggs kept more than a few days, according to the position in which they are placed. It will be found, as this intelligent lady states, that the air bubble in one case is much more spread than in the other. This can be tested at once, but of course of itself proves nothing. The great point is—and it is in this way the matter is especially interesting to all fanciers—that eggs are perfectly good for hatching at a month old when stored with the large end downwards; and thus the eggs of valuable birds may be kept till a hen is ready for them, or eggs may be sent from distances which under the old plan would give little hopes of success."

Housekeepers, as well as breeders, will do well to take note of this suggestion, and test the matter for themselves.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

LITTLE ROCK, July 11.—The Democratic State Central Committee adjourned to day. Resolutions were adopted as follows: Opposing the calling of the State Convention till the National Democratic Committee should call for a national convention; disclaiming the right to make a platform, but recommending to the people the earnest consideration of the address of the Democratic members of Congress; the platform of the Democracy of Ohio and Pennsylvania, as embodying the living issues upon which the national campaign should be made; opposing all secret political organizations as being destructive to the best interests of society, and commending to the people the protection and rights of all citizens irrespective of race, color or previous condition, but while doing this, we shall earnestly demand our own rights by all legitimate means; calling on the people of the State to give a cordial support to all Democratic papers, and endorsing the course of Hon. J. M. Hanks as member of Congress.

WILMINGTON, N. C., July 11.—A fearful butchery was perpetrated in Robeson county yesterday afternoon by Henry Berry Lowry and a band of negroes. The sheriff's posse, having in charge Lowry's wife and several other prisoners who had been aiding and abetting the negroes, were ambuscaded near Bun's store, on the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Railroad. The following of the sheriff's posse were killed and wounded: Killed—Hector McMillan, Archibald Brown and Hecton Neil. Wounded—McCormick B. Barnes and J. Lowry, the latter a colored man and cousin to Lowry, but co-operating with the sheriff's posse. The fight resolved itself into a regular battle, which lasted for some time. The sheriff's posse followed the negroes into the recesses of the swamp. It is not certain that any of the outlaws were killed. The whole county of Robeson is aroused, and it is believed that a campaign will now be inaugurated that will result in the extermination of the band. A committee of citizens of Robeson county came to this city to-day to receive arms and ammunition.

ST. LOUIS, July 12.—Mary E. Williams, aged 17, and about to become a mother, was taken from a house of prostitution yesterday. It is alleged that she was seduced by Thomas Rouse, a farmer living near Fray, Ill., who is said to have sent her to this city and had her left at the above place. She has been placed in the Female Guardian Home.

Bridget Quindlass attempted to light a fire with coal oil at Kansas City yesterday and her funeral will take place to-day.

Senator John A. Logan, who has been seriously ill at his home in Carbondale, Ill., is reported to be convalescent. He had four severe hemorrhages from his lungs, which completely prostrated him.

CHICAGO, July 12.—Duluth and Lake Superior was visited on Saturday last by a tidal wave. It suddenly broke from the lake into the canal, sweeping away a pier and crib work, and scattering timber rafts in every direction. The current ran in at the rate of 15 miles an hour, for half an hour, and then ran out at the same rate for 27 minutes, and kept up an oscillation all morning. No explanation of the cause of the phenomenon has been given.

Witnesses from Georgia were examined by the Ku Klux Committee to-day. The first was C. D. Forsyth, Solicitor from the Rome Judicial Circuit. He testified that he had convicted men who in disguise had robbed persons on the highway. It was sometimes difficult to convict such offenders, owing to public sentiment and fear on the part of the jury; he believed there was a Ku Klux organization but could not tell their designs and purposes, further than they had shown by their acts. One man whom he had convicted confessed that he was a member of the association, having signs and pass-words, and that he was under obligations to obey orders.

Since the passage of the Ku Klux bill and the proclamation by the President of the United States, there has been comparative peace in that portion of Georgia known as the Cherokee purchase. The witness said in his opinion, universal amnesty would greatly tend to a better state of feeling.

Hon. P. M. Dix, member of Congress, from Alabama, testified before the Ku-Klux Committee to-day, that Rev. Mr. Lakin, heretofore examined, did not possess a good character in Huntsville, and that Lakin, notwithstanding pretended love for colored people, had had difficulty with a colored preacher, whose church he endeavored to break up. There were no Ku-Klux in Dix's section, which was as quiet as any other part of the country. The people are obedient to the laws and peace and prosperity prevailed. He was examined on the subject of miscegenation on the part of the white men and black women, and said the community abhorred and would not tolerate any person known to be guilty of such practices. He would be scouted and condemned in respectable society.

CINCINNATI, July 10.—Reports this evening from Dayton, giving additional particulars of the storm, state that there was hardly less destruction in the country than in the city. The storm came from the north west, twisting off trees as pipe-stems, and doing immense damage to fruit trees, growing crops, corn and timber.

A few miles southeast of this city, trees fell across a farm house, killing two members of the household. In some places the roads are greatly obstructed by fallen trees. Frightful accounts are told of the injury to the country, so that it is impossible to more than conjecture the aggregate loss. Some persons place the loss in the city and country at little less than $1,000,000, which is probably an exaggerated estimate.

At Crestline several buildings were struck by lightning, and several persons injured during the storm.

PITTSBURGH, July 11.—Patrick Barney, aged 65 years, residing in Manongahela Borough, killed his wife, aged 60 years, this morning by beating her head to a jelly while she was asleep in bed. The old man had saved a considerable amount of money, a part of which his wife had given to her brother; this so enraged Barney that he determined to kill her. He delivered himself up to the authorities immediately after committing the deed.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., July 11.—The State Temperance Society closed its semi-annual meeting this evening. During the afternoon session a resolution was adopted calling for the appointment of a committee to urge upon the Legislature the passing of a law providing for local prohibition, giving to each town the right to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors. H. H. McCallum, the "Temperance Patriot" of Utica, was made chairman of such committee. A resolution was also adopted tendering the thanks of the society to the Republican Senators, who unanimously, and the Republican Assembly who almost unanimously, voted in the Legislature last winter for the principle of local prohibition. The sentiment of the meeting was opposed to separate political action on the part of temperance men.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

LONDON, July 10.—The steamship City of Baltimore and Wisconsin touched Queenstown. Advices from Paris says it is generally believed that a party of Legitimists, or supports of Count De Chambord, is both in and out of the city.

The French Assembly has been dissolved, and a majority of the members will join the Republicans.

PARIS, July 10.—Thiers, hearing that the Pope intended to seek the hospitality of France, has addressed a letter to the Holy Father, assuring him of a fitting welcome, but strongly dissuading him from the project. Such proceeding, he says, would offend Italy and irritate the difficulties in France, where it would be impossible to grant his holiness the privileges suitable to his exalted position. M. Thiers promises the friendly offices of France as mediator between the Italian Government and the Holy See, with a view to the restoration of conciliatory relations between that Kingdom and the Head of the Church.

The Gazette de France denies that the manifesto of Count de Chambord has caused a rupture between the Legitimists and Orleanists.

PARIS, July 12.—It is said that the party of the Right in the Assembly is preparing an answer to the proclamation of Count de Chambord.

The Minister of Marine, in an address before the Assembly, gave an explicit contradiction to the report that 1,000 of the women arrested in Paris as incendiaries, etc., after occupation of the capital by the Versailles army, were to be sent to Cayenne.

Favre declared the letter recently published as from Thiers to the Pope to be apocryphal.

Laranatte, ex Prefect of Eure, has been extradited by Switzerland at the request of the French Government.

Ferres, a Communist leader, has been arrested.

The payment of the first installment of the German indemnity was completed to-day.

The evacuation departments of the Seine, Infenfiez, Eure, and Somme, by the German forces has already began.

MADRID, July 12th.—The Royal decree is published accepting the resignation of Senor Merot as Minister of Finance and appointing Senor Sagasta to fill the vacant Port Folio.

CITY OF MEXICO, July 2.—It is believed that the opposition to Juarez will give a large majority in Congress to Batopil.

MADRID, July 10.—The attendance of members of the Chamber of Deputies in the Cortes is decreasing in such a ratio that apprehensions are felt as to the retention of a quorum more than a few days longer. Senor Seasta assumed charge *ad interim* of the Ministre of Finance in place of Moreto, who has finally left the Cabinet.

PARIS, July 11.—A Commission of Inquiry has been appointed by the Assembly to examine into the course pursued by Count Paliakao, while at the government of the national defense, and into the conduct of Benedetti, the French Minister to the Prussian Court prior to the German war.

A bill dissolving all battalions of National Guards throughout France is about to be introduced in the Assembly.

◆

The new explosive called lithofracteur, literally stone-breaker, has attracted considerable attention in Europe. It is composed of nitro-glycerine, gun-cotton, chlorates, infusorial earth, and the constituents of gunpowder. The exact proportions and the manipulation in the preparation of the compound are known only to the inventor, Professor Engles, and the manufacturers, Messrs. Gebruder & Krebs, of Cologne. It is of the consistence of soft putty, and cannot be exploded by concussion. When lighted in the open air it simply burns without explosion; when confined and ignited by fulminate, its power is fully developed. The Prussians used it for destroying siege guns after the capture of Fort Issy. It is now used for blasting purposes in England. One pound and one and a half ounces of lithofracteur fractured twenty-six feet of rock, and a similar quantity of the explosive brought down twenty tons of rock and loosened an enormous mass behind the bore. This new compound is gaining ground in Europe from its non-liability to explode in transportation, by concussion, or by the changes in the atmosphere.

◆

An Ohio court has decided that a woman's physiological propensity to find fault with every person, place, and thing, renders her words not actionable, however slanderous they may seem to be. This is consoling but not complimentary.

Steubenville, Ohio, Female Seminary.

THIS old and well-known school on the banks of the Ohio offers superior advantages in both the solid and ornamental branches. The charges are less than in other schools of similar grade, only about $5 a week, *one fourth off for clergymen.* The next year (about 40 weeks) begins Sept. 13. Send for Catalogue to Rev. C. C. BEATTY, D.D., LL.D., Superintendent, or Rev. A. M. REID, Ph. D., Principal. july13w6t-13(2)

WATT'S

Stove Companion.

It is now the season of the year that persons having no regular employment for the winter season should be looking up a winter job. Such persons would do well to consider Watt's Stove Companion, it differs from the great majority of Patents. There is and can be no humbug about it. It does just what is claimed for it, and is one of the small conveniences of every day life and must eventually be found in nearly every house. It is cheap—no one can object on account of price. Young men, before engaging a winter school or taking a clerkship, write us and see whether we cannot give a better chance for money making. Foundrymen, before you decide to give that molder his time, write us and see if you cannot do better to keep him and hire one more with him. Tinners running wagons will find here an article particularly suited to their business. It is less than three months since the patent was issued, still we have sold a great deal of territory and have been compelled to refuse a great many orders for the Companions. If you mean business, drop us a line, if not please do not consume our time. One or two good agents, who can bring the best of references as to ability and honesty, can get a good monthly salary. Address J. H. WATT & BROS.,
Foundry Proprietors, Barnesville, Ohio.
july13w4w(2)

A GIGANTIC HUMBUG.

TIS said by those unacquainted with it, that CLARK'S COMPOST is a humbug, but the best of it is, ninety-eight in a hundred who have used it four years would like to be humbugged the same every time. The fact is, brother farmers, Clark's Compost cannot easily be surpassed, especially for topdressing grass land; and I take this opportunity once more to remind you of it in season for topdressing this fall, as this is the proper time to topdress either grass or winter grain. Those desirous of observing its effects on all kinds of soil, from sand down to the richest and poorest meadows, where it has been applied for the last twenty two years without plowing, call on me at my farm in Hooksett, N. H., before last week in June (as at that time I shall commence cutting my grass), or send for circular. E. D. SAWIN, Townsend, Mass., is my general agent. Address JOSIAH CLARK,
july13w4t Manchester N. H.

1,003 GIFTS.

GRAND GIFT CONCERT AND DISTRIBUTION

For the benefit of the Foundling Asylum of the Sisters of Charity, in the city of New York and Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Home, Washington, D. C., to be held in Washington, D. C., under and by virtue of a permit from Hon. Commissioner of Internal Revenue, on July 27th, 1871 postponed from June 7th.

The following Gifts will be awarded the Commissioners: 4 story Brick House, 66 N. Calvert St., Baltimore, $28,000; 2240 acres Timber Land in Washington Co., Md., with 3 dwellings and Saw Mill, lying on Ches. & Ohio Canal, $20,000; 3 story Brick House, 122 Bolton St., Balto., $16,500; 3 story Brick House, 219 Conway St., Balto., $7,500; 1 fine Residence near Govanstown, 3 miles from Balto., on Passenger R. R., $11,000; 3 do. do., same location $25,000; 7 Lots adjoining above suburban property, $2,500 each, $17,500; Cash Gifts $9,000; $30,000 bonds Brownsville Precinct and Lincoln County, Neb., 7 per cent. gold int. $4,000 U. S. Bonds; $10,000 N. C. State Bonds, 110 Shares National Mechanics' Bank, Balto., 100 Shares Citizens' National Bank, Balto., 100 Shares Northern Central R. R., 100 Shares Erie R. R., 20 Shares Balto. & Ohio R. R., 20 Shares Phila. Wilmington & Balto. R. R. 52,000 TICKETS only will be sold at $5 each.

Hon. H. McCOLLOUGH, Elkton, Md., Maj. GEO. T. CASTLE, Balto., Md. } Commis'rs.
Hon. J. S. NEGLEY, M. C., Pittsburg, Pa., Trustee.

References—Maj. Gen. D. Hunter, U. S. A., Washington, D. C.; Hon. J. S. Negley, Pittsburg, Pa.; First National Bank, Hagerstown, Md.; Appleman & Co., Bankers, Hagerstown; Updegraff & Sons, Hagerstown; Hon. R. J. Brent, late Attorney General, Baltimore; John H. Fowler, Esq., Balt.; W. H. Myers, of W. H. Myers & Bro., Exchange Place, Baltimore. Deeds of the above Real Estate certified by counsel, in the hands of the Trustee. Tickets and Circulars can be had of P. C. DEVLIN, General Agent, Stationer and Printer, No. 31 Nassau St., New York.

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TWO GOLD MEDALS
THE FIRST PRIZE
The Best in America.
AWARDED THIS MACHINE.

ANCHOR LINE STEAMERS
SAIL EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, TO AND FROM
NEW YORK AND GLASGOW,
Calling at Londonderry to land Mails and Passengers.

The steamers of this favorite line are built expressly for the Atlantic passenger Trade, and fitted up in every respect with all the modern improvements calculated to insure the safety, comfort, and convenience of passengers.

PASSAGE RATES, PAYABLE IN CURRENCY,
TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL AND LONDON DERRY.
FIRST CABIN, $65 and $75 according to location.
Cabin Return Tickets, $130, securing best accommodations.
Intermediate, $33 Steerage $28

Parties sending for their friends in the Old Country can purchase tickets at reduced rates. For further particulars apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, 7 Bowling Green, N. Y., Or DECLAN ALLEN, 123 Adams St., Toledo Ohio. [illegible]

7-30 GOLD LOAN

OF THE

Northern Pacific Railroad

Rapid Progress of the Work.

The building of the Northern Pacific Railroad (begun July last), is being pushed forward with great energy from both extremities of the line. Several thousand men are employed in Minnesota and on the Pacific coast. The grade is nearly completed 266 miles westward from Lake Superior; trains are running over 130 miles of finished road, and track-laying is rapidly progressing toward the eastern border of Dakota. Including its purchase of the St. Paul & Pacific Road, the Northern Pacific Company now has 413 miles of completed road, and by September next this will be increased to at least 560.

A GOOD INVESTMENT. Jay Cooke & Co., are now selling, and unhesitatingly recommend, as a Profitable and perfectly Safe investment, the First Mortgage Land Grant Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. They have 30 years to run, bear Seven and Three-Tenths per cent. gold interest (more than 8 per cent. currency) and are secured by first and only mortgage on the ENTIRE ROAD AND ITS EQUIPMENT, and also, as fast as the Road is completed, on

23,000 ACRES OF LAND to every mile of track, or 500 Acres for each $1,000 Bond. They are exempt from United States Tax; Principal and Interest are payable in Gold; Denominations: Coupons, $100 to $1,000; Registered, $100 to $10,000.

LANDS FOR BONDS. Northern Pacific 7-30's are at all times receivable at TEN PER CENT. ABOVE PAR, in exchange for the Company's Lands, at their lowest cash price. This renders them practically INTEREST BEARING LAND WARRANTS.

SINKING FUND. The proceeds of all sales of Lands are required to be devoted to the re-purchase and cancellation of the First Mortgage Bonds of the Company. The Land Grant of the Road exceeds Fifty Million Acres. This immense Sinking Fund will undoubtedly cancel the principal of the Company's bonded debt before it falls due. With their ample security and high rate of interest, there is no investment, accessible to the people, which is more PROFITABLE OR SAFE.

EXCHANGING U. S. FIVE-TWENTIES. The success of the New Government 5 per cent. Loan will compel the early surrender of United States 6 per cents. Many holders of Five-Twenties are now exchanging them for Northern Pacific Seven-Thirties, thus realizing a handsome profit, and greatly increasing their yearly income.

OTHER SECURITIES. All marketable Stocks and Bonds will be received at their highest current price in exchange for Northern Pacific Seven-Thirties. EXPRESS CHARGES on Money or Bonds received, and on Seven-Thirties sent in return, will be paid by the Financial Agents. Full information, maps, pamphlets, etc., can be obtained on application at any agency, or from the undersigned.

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Philadelphia, New York, Washington,

Financial Agents Northern Pacific Railroad Co

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Possesses all the desirable qualities of the Standard Machines in the market. In its Capacity—being the LARGEST Family Machine made. In its Simplicity—being composed of but THIRTEEN WORKING PARTS. In its *Adaptability to a wide range of work.* In its *Ease of Operation*—running light and quiet, and being easily comprehended. In its *Superior Construction and Beauty of Style and Finish.*

BUT ITS PRINCIPAL FEATURE IS ITS

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which is the most practical and desirable device for the purpose possessed by any Machine, giving THE DAVIS the preference, and which the Manufacturers claim makes it

☞ SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHER MACHINES.

THE DAVIS has been before the public nearly Ten Years and, unlike other Machines, has not been puffed into notoriety—but in a quiet way has earned a great reputation on account of its many desirable qualities.

☞ Agents are desired in every County in the United States and Canada, not already occupied, to whom the most liberal terms known to the trade will be given, by addressing the Manufacturers,

THE DAVIS SEWING MACHINE COMPANY,
Of Watertown, N. Y.

Branch office, 163 West Fourth street, Cincinnati, Ohio. weow 13: 64

CARBOLIC SALVE. It gives me great pleasure to present to the public, the following letter from my much esteemed friend D. R. Locke, better known as "Petroleum V. Nasby":
NEW YORK, May 29, 1871.

MR. JOHN F. HENRY, 8 College Place:

DEAR SIR—I had on a forefinger on my right hand one of those pleasant pets known as a "run-round." The finger became inflamed to a degree unbearable, and the pain was gradually extending up the arm. A friend dressed it with CARBOLIC SALVE, and in twenty minutes the pain had so diminished as to give me a fair night's rest which I had not had for a week. The inflammation left the finger in a day. I consider it a most valuable article for the household.

D. R. LOCKE.

Carbolic Salve is sold by all druggists at 25 cents.
JOHN F. HENRY,
Sole Proprietor, 8 College Place, N. Y.
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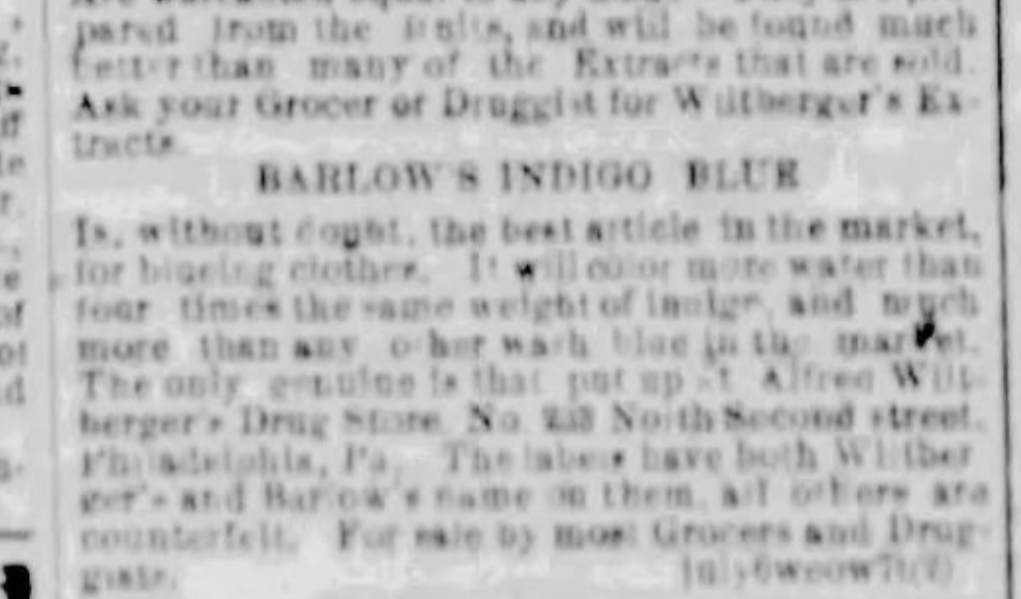
Wiltberger's Flavoring Extracts.

Are warranted equal to any made. They are prepared from the fruits, and will be found much better than many of the Extracts that are sold. Ask your Grocer or Druggist for Wiltberger's Extracts.

BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE

Is, without doubt, the best article in the market, for blueing clothes. It will color more water than four times the same weight of indigo, and much more than any other wash blue in the market. The only genuine is that put up at Alfred Wiltberger's Drug Store, No. 233 North Second street, Philadelphia, Pa. The labels have both Wiltberger's and Barlow's name on them, all others are counterfeit. For sale by most Grocers and Druggists. july6weow7(2)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One Horse & Buggy, with Silver mounted Harness, worth $600. One Fine-toned Rosewood Piano, worth $550.

Five Family Sewing Machines, worth $100 each! 500 Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches, worth from $20 to $300 each.

WHOLE NUMBER OF GIFTS, 1,000
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AGENTS WANTED to sell Tickets, to whom Liberal Premiums will be paid.

Single Tickets, $1; Six Tickets, $5; Twelve Tickets, $10; Twenty five Tickets, $20.

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$250 a Month easily made with Stencil Dies. Samples, FREE. S. M. SPENCER, Brattleboro, Vt. jun8-w3t-6mos*

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AT LAST. A Clothes Wringing Machine for $1. 500 agents desired at once. Sample machine and terms $1. Kippi & Marz, Box 90, Indianapolis, Ind. jy13w2*

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By Col. Thomas W. Knox. A comprehensive and valuable exposition of the countries of Alaska, Siberia, China and Russia as they are to-day. While abounding with useful information and statistics, it also exhibits the humorous side of the author's experience, and will cause the reader many a hearty laugh, while following him through his adventurous journey of twenty-eight thousand miles. One large octavo volume of 650 pages and 200 beautiful engravings, making decidedly the best selling book now offered to agents. A clear field, and largest commissions paid. Send for circulars, &c., to NETTLETON & CO., 161 Elm street, Cincinnati, Ohio. [illegible]

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COD LIVER DRAGEES.

SUGAR-COATED PILLS OF COD LIVER EXTRACT.

A perfect substitute for Cod Liver Oil—more efficacious, more economical, and free from all its disagreeable qualities. Highly recommended by many eminent Physicians who have tried them for Consumption, Debility, Costiveness, Scrofula, &c. &c.

The following letters are specimens of Testimonials received daily:

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MESSRS. WARD, SOUTHERLAND & CO.: Gents—Please send at once to my address Samuel Newell, D.D., Paris, Ill., two boxes of your excellent Cod Liver Dragees. They are the best thing in the shape of medicine my father has ever used. Yours truly, W. W. NEWELL, M. D.

NEWBERN, Va., July 13, 1868.

MESSRS. WARD, SOUTHERLAND & CO.—I have prescribed your Dragees of Cod Liver Extract to a great many cases, and I have secured results from their use that I could not have obtained from Cod Liver Oil. W. H. BRAMLITT, M. D.

A bottle of 60 Dragees, equal to 1¼ pints Cod Liver Oil. The [illegible] A bottle of 100 Dragees, equal to 2 pints Cod Liver Oil, $1.25. A bottle of 200 Dragees, equal to 4 pints Cod Liver Oil, $2.

Obtained of Druggists generally, and of the Wholesale Agents for the United States.

Sent by mail to boxes free of postage on receipt of price. M. WARD & CO., 31 Platt street, N. Y. [illegible]

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General Commission Merchants!

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DR. J. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA Vinegar Bitters.

Millions bear testimony to their wonderful curative effects. They are not a vile fancy drink made of poor rum, whiskey, proof spirits and refuse liquors, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic stimulants. They are the great blood purifier and life giving principle, a perfect Renovator of the system. No person can take these Bitters and remain long unwell.

They are a Gentle Purgative and Tonic. FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or at the turn of life, these Bitters have no equal.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, these are excellent.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

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Graefenberg Medicines.

Including their Elegant Remedy for Female Weaknesses, MARSHALL'S UTERINE CATHOLICON. *Price,* $1.50

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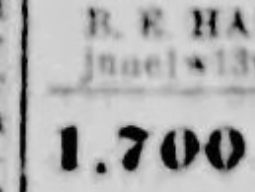

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SHEATHING BOARD
For outside of Studding, under Clapboards. A non-conductor of cold, heat and dampness.
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A cheap and perfect substitute for lath and plaster; makes a smooth, warm wall, at less than half the usual cost.
DOUBLE THICK ROOFING,
made entirely of Wool Felt, a cheap and perfect article. Samples and circulars sent free by
ROCK RIVER PAPER CO.,
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B. E. HALE, 22 & 24 Frankfort St., N. Y.
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Vice President, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
may18w13t*

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EXTRACTS AND BOUQUETS
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POUDRE DE RIZ
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Special Representatives for United States,
Sold by all Druggists,
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38 Vesey St., New York.

CHEAP ADVERTISING.—We will insert an advertisement in Eight Hundred American Newspapers for Six Dollars per line per week. One line one week will cost Six Dollars, ten lines one week will cost Twelve Dollars and ten lines will cost Sixty Dollars. Send for a printed list. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Advertising Agents, No. 41, Park Row, New York. july13 w4t 131

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Is rapidly superseding all other preparations for producing a sweet, light and wholesome Rolls, Biscuits, Bread, Buckwheat and other Griddle Cakes. Put up only pure and reliable, and always ready for immediate use. The cheapest Baking Powder in the world, and it will keep on land or sea, in any climate, for years. It is well adapted to the use of Housekeepers, Miners, Mariners, Emigrants, &c., and is in fact, in every respect the Best Yeast Powder made for the Kitchen, the camp, the galley. Sold by grocers and dealers everywhere. Manufactured by DOOLEY & BROTHER, 69 New St., New York. june29w6m

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LIFE INSURANCE CANVASSERS who can show that they have earned $1,000 or more a year in general agency. To such, who are willing to actively engage in canvassing, a salary or at least liberal terms will be paid. Communications treated confidentially. Address Box 2788, N. Y. City P. O.
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Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. P. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1871.

Terms of Subscription.

THE WEEKLY BLADE

Published every Thursday and sent to subscribers by mail at the following rates:

One copy, one year	$2 00
" " six months	1 00
" " three months	50
Clubs of five	$1 75 each.
" ten or more	1 50 "

With an extra copy to every person sending a club.

ON TRIAL.—In order to introduce the BLADE where it is not now known, we will send it on trial, in clubs of five or more, three months, for fifty cents each, and an extra copy to the person sending the club.

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Ordinary advertisements (Nonpareil solid) 50 cents per line, each insertion.

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Editorial or Business Notices, (Minion leaded,) 90 cents per line, each insertion.

Twelve lines Nonpareil solid make one inch.

The average number of words (Nonpareil solid) in an inch is 90; 22 inches make a column.

Double column advertisements and cuts 33⅓ per cent additional.

No advertisement inserted for less than $1.

Objectionable advertisements not accepted.

The Blade for the Campaign of 1871.

Elsewhere will be found the announcement of the publishers of the BLADE for the campaign of 1871, to which we call the attention of all good Republicans in the States holding elections this fall.

The struggle this fall will, in its results, be the most important of any for years. The Democracy have not yielded one jot of their designs—they have not abated one particle of their hatred of the distinctive principles of Republicanism. They are as determined as ever to nullify and make void the amendments, and to undo all that the Republican party has done for the advancement of the country. They hope by carrying the elections this fall to make it easy to carry the Presidential election in 1872, and thereby to gain control of the Executive power of the Government and at least one branch of the Legislative.

We ask our Republican friends to place the BLADE in the hands of every Republican. A little enthusiasm in the conduct of the campaign means victory, decisive and sweeping.—To produce this—to get out our full vote—will be our aim. The BLADE has always wielded an enormous power. Realizing and appreciating the magnitude of the interests involved in the struggle this fall we shall make it more effective than ever.

Republicans! Now is the time to begin! Raise a club for the Blade at every Postoffice! Flood the country with it.

THE NEW YORK RIOT.

In this city, and in all cities of the country, intense solicitude was felt in regard to the apprehended collision in New York. The first intelligence was calculated to inspire confidence that the seemingly thorough and adequate measures taken by Gov. HOFFMAN, in New York, and by Gov. RANDOLPH, in Jersey City, would wholly prevent serious outbreaks. The malignant and quarrelsome element, however, had become stirred, so as to be incapable of even taking counsel of its fears. The contest, after all, did not reach or punish the Orangemen, as the rioters intended, but was between themselves and those who had been called on for the defence of the city. As might have been foreseen, the rioters got the worst of it. Had only the malignant and reckless hot-heads who excited the passions of the ignorant fallen — had the hard part of the lot not come upon those least responsible, there would be nothing to regret in the sanguinary scenes of yesterday. But, as usual, the movers to the riot thrust others to the place of danger, and, for the time, themselves escaped the punishment they deserved.

Much as we regret the disposition of many to keep alive in the new world the traditional feuds of other lands and of past centuries, the determination of the Orangemen to assert the right of American citizens has produced very good results. Had the cowardly surrender of the city to the rabble by Mayor HALL and Superintendent KELSO not been rebuked and overruled by the sagacity of Governor HOFFMAN, a heavy blow would have been struck against the liberties of our people. Better any despotic form of government, even an empire, than a so-called Republic, ruled by a passionate and unreasoning rabble. The roughs who undertook to rule the city, and to whom Mayor HALL is tamely subservient, have become so infatuated and insolent in the consciousness of their power to do mischief, that the time for their instruction in better things has fairly come. To let them go longer without check would be ruinous. They have now learned that the State is mightier than the city, and that even a Democratic Governor acknowledges an authority greater and more obligatory than theirs.

But for the assertion of the prerogatives of the Governor, and his energetic movements to keep the peace, we should to-day have been publishing the slaughter of thousands instead of only a few score. Instead of the quietness which reigned in New York last night, and which reigns there to-day, a raging, plundering, murdering mob would have been burning churches, robbing houses, hanging men to lamp-posts, destroying book establishments and newspaper offices, as long as their strength lasted, or once started on their course of devastation, no man knows where the destruction would have paused.

It is now better understood than ever it was before that in American cities there must be civil and religious freedom. The right of every sort of people to assemble together, or to walk the streets in orderly processions, must not be forbidden. Intolerance on the part of any sect, party, association, or combination whatever, must not be allowed. The city authorities have been rebuked by the State, and by a world's indignation in a manner they will never forget. If we shall hereafter have fewer exhibitions of subserviency on their part, as the result of these events, that compensation for the calamity will be sufficient.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

In all the cities of the country, as well as in New York itself, a review of the excitements and conflicts of this stirring week is being taken. The press of New York, with the exception of the *World*, rebuke the conduct of Mayor HALL and approve the action of Gov. HOFFMAN. Yet the motives of the latter do not escape criticism or suspicion. It is charged that the Governor had knowledge of the intended order of Superintendent KELSO before it was issued. It is intimated that he had been advised with in reference to the propriety of its being issued, and that it is altogether owing to the intense and overwhelming indignation of the people which greeted its appearance, that he felt compelled to revoke it, and act as if it were as much of a surprise to him as to the people themselves.

The Mayor and the Police Commissioner refused to give information as to Gov. HOFFMAN's opinions or intentions prior to his taking command of the city. But it is claimed by those who have been watching that Gov. HOFFMAN was in conference with the Tammany leaders on last Monday, and that KELSO's order was the matter in discussion. It is therefore believed that his innocence of any complicity with the action of the Superintendent is affected. That the order was sent out as a feeler to test the public patience. Doubtless the hope was that from a desire to avoid a breach of the peace and consequent destruction of life and property, the people would tamely acquiesce. In this, however, he and his compeers were greatly disappointed.—The rebound of the public feeling was almost as marked and extreme as it was when the country got the news in 1861 that BEAUREGARD had fired on Fort Sumpter. The Governor at Albany heard from the people as he could not in the closets of Tammany. He therefore hastened to revoke the order and take prompt measures to sustain the rights of American citizens to walk the streets in quietness, and to be protected in the excercise of their privileges. The power of enlightened public opinion is greater in influence than the maddened ravings of the mob.

The Irish leaders, and the presses under their control, have impressed the masses who do their work and bidding that societies opposed to them have no rights which they are bound to respect. An article in the *Irish People* is before us in which the most contemptuous and bitter language is used towards the Orangemen. To show the spirit and temper of that paper we quote a few sentences. Speaking of the Orangemen it says: "That these *fanatic fools*, the Orangemen, are determined to create trouble in the city of New York on the 12th of July is now evident." * * * "Every impartial and right thinking man, who knows anything of the history of Orangeism must acknowledge that its creed is bloodthirsty, its purposes murderous. Their music is insulting to every patriotic Irishman and offensive in the highest degree are the sentiments upon their banners." * * * * * We again assert that the *city authorities should refuse those scoundrels the use of our streets* on Wednesday next to flaunt their Orange flags and play their Orange tunes. There will be certainly large numbers of excited men along the route of the procession, and disturbances will inevitably occur if Orangedom is permitted to display itself openly and wantonly. Superintendent KELSO's police force cannot possibly prevent a collision; so the only means of preserving the peace of the city is to prohibit the procession. Will it be done?"

Language more insulting to the very respectable and intelligent class of citizens, who compose the Orange Societies, could not be used. Whatever we may think of the propriety of organizing Orange Societies in this country, or of their parading the streets at the risk of a disturbance, the men who belong to them are not "fanatic fools" nor "scoundrels," nor are their purposes revolutionary or murderous. This language is calculated to stir up the ignorant rabble to deeds of riot and murder. For the scenes of the bloody 12th of July such utterances as we have quoted above are largely responsible.

On the whole, the cause of civil and religious liberty is stronger and rests on firmer foundations than before the day of the riot and murder. The people have been compelled to speak. The pride of ruffianism has had a fall. Tammany even has been compelled to rebuke the intolerance and madness of its own followers. And we may confidently expect that in the future, a due restraint will be kept on those who have it in their hearts to deprive others of privileges they claim for themselves.

☞ We rejoice at the intimation that the Constitutional Convention of Nebraska will submit to a separate vote the question of Female Suffrage. We hope it may be not only submitted to the people, but ratified by a majority. We believe in the maxim: "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good." The right of suffrage has been breaking through one limitation after another, and each new expansion of it strengthens instead of weakening the government. One of our new, thrifty and progressive States should take courage to throw off the yoke of prejudice against new reforms, and try the experiment of woman suffrage. If that trial should result in failure, the world will have learned the lesson by fact and not by theory. And if it shall prove successful, other States will follow the good example.

INVESTMENTS FOR JULY.

Since the public have understood the great advantages of the Northern Pacific Railroad, there has been a very lively demand for the Company's bonds; and this demand is likely to receive a decided impetus from the large amount of fresh capital—not less than ninety millions—which the payment of the July interest and dividends will throw into circulation. The money markets are so full that the greater portion of the ninety millions must lie idle or be at once re-invested, and the Northern Pacific bonds present attractions which at such a time capitalists are not likely to overlook. These bonds bear traces in every part of the financial skill and experience of JAY COOKE & Co., the Agents. They are payable in gold at the end of 30 years, they bear interest in gold at the rate of 7 3 10 per cent. per annum; they are worth a premium of 10 per cent. when used in buying the Company's lands; and, being printed in German as well as English, and in various currencies, they are equivalent to money in any market. Besides all this, they combine the absolute security of a mortgage on real estate with the convenience of a railroad bond proper. The vast land-grant voted by Congress has enabled the Northern Pacific Company to reserve 500 acres of valuable lands for every $1,000 of indebtedness, and these lands are included in the mortgage. Combining such advantages, it will not be long before this Loan has followed that of the Central Pacific above par.

THE NEW YORK WORLD EMBARRASSED.

The editor of the New York *World* seems to feel very keenly the awkward and humiliating position in which the action of Gov HOFFMAN has placed that paper. With the docility of a party organ it defended the order of Superintendent KELSO as the very wisest thing that could be done. With a brazen face it asserted that the Orangemen should not be allowed to flaunt their offensive banners in the faces of the brave Hibernians. It felt strong in its position, with all Tammany at its back. But, lo! the appearance of Governor HOFFMAN, in an unexpected character on the stage, altogether changed this defiant tone to one of bitter complaint.

The *World* does not feel like complimenting either Mayor HALL or Gov. HOFFMAN. It considers itself ill-used. It says the whole affair was "botched." If Gov. HOFFMAN was not consulted by Mayor HALL before the issue of Superintendent KELSO's order he ought to have been. If he did not approve the order, it should never have been issued. If he did approve it, he should not have revoked it. This seems to be reasonable enough. But to have the *World* committed to the KELSO programme of suppressing the Orangemen, and then have Gov. HOFFMAN come in to condemn that programme and carry off the honors for independence and integrity as a magistrate, overruling and rebuking the subserviency of Mayor HALL and the *World* itself was altogether naughty.

The strange part of the affair is that the *World* even now thinks either way of preventing the riot—either to let the Orangemen parade and protect them accordingly—or to forbid them to parade, would have done very well. Either would have answered the purpose. But whichever one was agreed upon that one should have been persevered in. In either case the *World* would have defended it as the right thing to be done. But now between two such opposite charmers as HALL and HOFFMAN the *World* is sadly bewildered.

The presumption is that Governor HOFFMAN was obliged to "go back" on an order, to the issuing of which, he had previously agreed. He would not willingly have involved his anxious and faithful friends in inconsistency. The State of New York is a power stronger than that of the rabble in the city. It turns out that the Governor was in the city on Monday, at which time, the delivery of such sentiments as he afterward gave to the world through the Associated Press dispatches, to Mayor HALL and his police, would have settled the policy to be pursued. The Mayor knew that the Governor had the power to overrule him, and that to issue an order in the face of the Governor's views would be to invoke the humiliation of revocation. But the Governor seems to have made no such speech on Monday. The excitement on Monday was quite as great as it was on Tuesday. But it was not until an hour so late on the morning of Wednesday that only one New York paper could print the proclamation did he provoke the order and command the parade to be protected. The Governor is called upon, by more than one paper, to explain his course. But perhaps that is the very thing he will be most careful not to do.

☞ Professor NOAH H. PORTER, who was elected the other day President of Yale College, was born in 1811 in Farmington, Conn., where his father preached for above half a century. He graduated at Yale in 1831, and was chosen as a tutor in 1833. He took a regular course in theology, and was elected to the Clark Professorship of Moral Philosophy and Metaphysics in 1846, a position which he still holds. In 1858 he was also chosen Professor of Didactic Theology in the Yale Divinity School. As an instructor, Professor PORTER has been eminently successful in his department, and although sixty years old, he is still one of the most active men, mentally and physically, in the college faculty.

Upset and break a lamp filled with oil composed of Benzine or Naptha and explosion will surely follow. Pratt's Astral Oil is perfectly safe, and is wholly free from every explosive material. Oil house of Chas. Pratt, 108 Fulton St., N. Y. Established 1770.

An Illinois man is arranging a hen farm near Geneva in that State, on which he expects to keep eighteen thousand hens of the choicest breeds.

W. W. WHITNEY has made some additions to his new popular songs. Names and prices will be found in another column.

G. T. VAN SICKLEN advertises in this issue a pocket corn sheller, cheap and efficient.

Ask for Dr. Price's Tooth Lozenges.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

IF the President does not behave himself better he will incur the sore displeasure of the Democratic press. It was shown some time ago that he had a garrulous father, which no President who had any control of the matter would be guilty of. Then it was said that not only the President but his family were acquainted with Mrs. WOODHULL, an opposition candidate for the Presidency of the female persuasion, and such departure from the ancient Democratic propriety and exclusiveness was shocking. Now it is said by the New York *World* that the President has been riding on the New York and Newark railroad without paying his fare. That the President of the United States should ride over this road on a pass, as the editor of the *World* does, is an offence seriously disqualifying him for the Presidential office. Since General JACKSON's time the New Jersey Railroad Company have tendered passes to the President of the United States and we suppose that they have been accepted. The *Times*, however, says that the President was not on the road at all on the day named. If he had been, the conductors would have passed him, according to their instructions, without applying to him for a ticket.

THE Napoleon *Northwest* says: "The key to the action of the BLADE is found in the fact, that the defeat of justice in the case of BOWEN is the act of Republicans; while the refusal to hang a man for a penitentiary offense is chargeable on Democrats." Is the *Northwest* satisfied that justice has been defeated in the case of BOWEN. The only two points which we have attempted to make in this case are, (1,) that BOWEN was not morally but only technically guilty of bigamy; and, (2,) that his prosecution was in the nature of political persecution. BOWEN claims that he thought the way clear when he married Mrs. PETTIGRUE KING. He possessed what purported to be a decree of divorce which was obtained by a New York lawyer. It appears that the decree was a forgery, but there is not a shadow of proof to show that BOWEN was a party to the forgery. It was stated recently that a warrant would be issued from New York for his arrest on a charge of having been a party to the forgery but this has not been done. The lady whom BOWEN married belongs to one of the leading families of South Carolina being a daughter of JAS. L. PETTIGRUE, one of the foremost men of the State. She is a lady of the highest intelligence and character, and would not be apt to put her neck into the yoke without a thorough examination of the case. It is asserted that she investigated the records previous to the marriage and became convinced that the divorce was genuine. She has clung to him as a true woman should, and has insisted that she is fully as guilty as himself, and that if he is to be punished she should be punished with him. The prosecution was begun by BOWEN's political enemies and would never have been undertaken but for political jealously and enmity. He incurred the ill-will of a contestant for the Senate by favoring the election of Senator SAWYER, who is a New England man, and by subsequently signing a petion for the removal of this contestant from a Federal office. This contestant belonged to a family, several of whom held Federal offices, which it seems has considerable influence in the State, and the "family" combined to crush BOWEN. Since that combination no stone has been left unturned to ruin him. His early record was investigated and brought forward to injure his reputation, and when the marriage with Mrs. PETTIGRUE KING occurred, the divorced wife was seized upon and made the unconscious agent of their revenge.

This is, in brief, the BOWEN case. We have no defense to make of his early life, nor of the divorce, whether honestly or fraudulently obtained, but we condemn the motives which instigated his prosecution and procured his conviction and believe that the case is one which justifies executive interference.

SOME of our cotemporaries are at a loss to account for the great increase in the consumption of beer in this country. The orders for lager beer stamps, a recent despatch from Washington stated, now average nearly four times as great as at the corresponding time last year. It is quite probable that the celebration of German unity has had much to do with the increased consumption of the favorite German beverage, but there is no doubt that the American is rapidly becoming a beer drinker. We are in a fair way to become a land flowing with beer and schweitzer-case.

A CABLE despatch says that there is a strife in Paris among the Americans for the possession of the expelled Communists who are wanted for colonizing purposes in different sections of this country. It has been suggested that we do not want them here at all, but it is probable that the Communist, when he arrives on our soil, will become a good citizen under the tranquilizing and educating influence of our institutions. He will find such ample opportunity to grow rich himself in a few years that he will probably change all his impractical notions concerning a division of property, and will find such freedom of conscience and such limited power among the priests, that he will think better of the Church. We hope, however, that if he does come he will not be allowed to stop in the large eastern cities where there is a vicious and troublesome element to help him perpetuate his folly, but that he will be sent to Colorado, Arizona, or Lower California, according to the request of the emigrant agents, and where he will have work and land to his heart's content and no rich aristocrat to exasperate him.

THERE was probably never before so much interest manifested in the Lake Superior region as during the present season. Several lines of regular boats are running from Buffalo and Cleveland, and special excursion boats are advertised besides. One of these, the Arctic, is to be sent out by the Union Steamboat Company on a grand excursion around the great lake. This boat will leave Cleveland on the 20th, and Detroit on the 21st, and will stop at all the interesting points on the entire circuit of the lake. At Neepigon River, where it is said the trout are so numerous and hungry that they bite at the oars of the boats and "strike" at the spurs of riders fording the stream, four days will be given for fishing. Time will also be given to explore the iron and copper mines, and to visit Silver Island, from which six hundred thousand dollars worth of silver has been shipped since September last, and where, says a facetious correspondent, "persons going upon the island have their clothes searched for picks and such like, and upon leaving they are 'sounded' for nuggets." This Silver Island is probably the richest jewel worn about the "head" of the Queen of the Lakes, but there are objects of more interest than this. There is Duluth, for instance, the Chicago of the Northwest, the eastern terminus of the Northern Pacific Railroad and the western terminus of a recently projected railroad from Montreal, which of course will run along the Canada side of the lake and develop it, and altogether probably the most promising city in the United States to-day in which to make a fortune or a mistake. To those who wish to escape from heat and worry, nothing promises such certain success as the Lake Superior trip. The air is cool and exhilerating, the water is a thousand feet deep and the fishing is good. The excursion boats have bands of music and physicians on board, and the expense is no greater than boarding at the fashionable watering place hotels. By the regular boats it is as cheap to many to take the trip as it is to stay at home.

THE "manifest destiny" of the Anglo-Saxon to impress his civilization upon the world and to dominate, by absorption or otherwise, the rest of mankind was never more apparent than it is to-day. America was discovered by Spain, and the Dutch gained a foothold along the Hudson, the French along the Mississippi and in Canada, and the Spanish on the Pacific coast, but the Anglo-Saxon took possession of the country and impressed upon it his language, laws and religion. This Anglo-Saxon dominance upon the whole American continent, South as well as North, is manifestly only a question of time. But America is not the only continent which the Anglo-Saxon has Anglicized. Australia is as certainly destined to become a continent inhabited by millions of people who speak the English language and adopt English ideas and habits, as is America. And this conversion of the continents to English civilization, it is not unreasonable to suppose, will go on until England, like ALEXANDER, can weep because there are no more worlds to conquer. The latest development of this tendency is shown by a report that the British have bought out the claims of the Dutch in New Guinea. This is probably the largest island in the world, being one thousand four hundred miles long from east to west and containing two hundred thousand square miles. It contains, therefore, about twice the area of England, Scotland and Ireland and furnishes the virgin soil for another British empire. The center of the island is less known than the centre of Africa being absolutely unexplored. The coast inhabitants are Papuans, a distinct race from the Malays, who are divided into tribes. Some of them live in neat houses and cultivate fields. The island is distinguished for the beauty of its birds, among which is the bird of paradise, and of which a writer says that they are "more numerous, more beautiful, and afford more new, various and elegant forms than those of any other island on the globe. What mines or what products of value to commerce may be discovered in the interior, can not be fortold, but it is probable that the Anglo-Saxon who will soon take possession of the coast, will not be long in ascertaining.

The New York *Post*, in an article upon New Guinea, says that when the island is travelled over and described, "the explorer of the next century will have to look to the moon or the planet Mars for his nearest field of adventure and glory." But the regions around the North and South poles may remain unexplored until the next century. When the last stream in Central Africa is laid down on the maps and the interior of New Guinea is visited annually by people from London or New York, whose friends have settled there, the polar regions may still be baffling the ingenuity and intrepidity of the explorer. We hope not, however, but wish that it may have been reserved for Captain HALL to penetrate the mystery of the Pole. If he should find there a new continent in the midst of an open polar sea, which is warmed and made fertile by those warm ocean rivers which push their way to the apex of the globe, we shall expect to hear of an Anglo-Saxon colony taking possession of the new continent and to exchange with the *Polar Post* or the *Boreal Blade* before the end of the present century.

A DESPATCH stated recently that a narrow gauge locomotive had just been sent from Philadelphia to Denver. As the first one of the kind manufactured in the country it is an object of interest. Its total weight is 25,300 pounds of which 20,500 is carried over the driving wheels. It has six wheels, four of which have a diameter of forty inches and are coupled as drivers. The other two wheels are so arranged as leaders as to enable the engine to turn short curves. The tender will carry 500 gallons of water and a ton and a half of coal.

The locomotive is to be used on the Denver and Rio Grande railroad, which will doubtless be the first extensive narrow-gauge road in the country, and, in fact, the first line traversing the Pacific lines North and South. From Denver it will be extended northward to connect with the Northern Pacific. The narrow gauge is one of those important material facts, like the telegraph, which has come upon us and established itself before we have fairly realized its existence and utility.

IT is shown that the Lake Superior iron mines last year yielded 856,471 tons, most of which was shipped to Cleveland. The Chicago *Post* inquires why "some middle ground would not be preferrable—why it passes by all the great hard wood forests remaining in the country—and why competing points have not disputed for the business?" We judge that it is simply a question of coal. Cleveland is within easy reach of coal, by means of her coal road to the Mahoning Valley, which will smelt iron without coking. In time both Toledo and Sandusky will be in such railroad communication with the Straitsville coal, a still better quality for smelting iron than that of Briar Hill, as to make it profitable to use it in the manufacture of iron. Then there will be competing points on Lake Erie for this business. But there is no doubt that the hard wood between us and the mines will yet be largely used in the manufacture of the Lake Superior iron. There is a furnace just below this city which finds it profitable to use charcoal in smelting Lake Superior ore, and there will be thousands of these in operation along the lakes in due time.

Those who are speculating as to the future prospects of Duluth may take into consideration the advantages of the location as a point for the manufacture and distribution of the mineral wealth of the Lake Superior region. The Duluth papers are now showing that the future of the city is assured by the facts that it has the best natural harbor on the lake chain; that it is the extreme west of that chain; that it is nearer to the Pacific ocean than any other port in the country; that the route through it to China and the East is shorter than any other; that it is the natural eastern outlet for all the mineral and agricultural wealth which may be found or produced west of it, between the 30th and 57th parallels of latitude; that it is the terminus of the shortest rail-route between the two oceans; that it has already a railway uniting the Mississippi river with the lakes; that it has a charming and healthy climate; and that it has an energetic, intelligent and pushing population. It is well located for a great store for an extensive commerce, and needs only available fuel to become an important manufacturing point.

A number of ruralists visiting Indianapolis last Sunday made the circuit of the gas-meter several times in the vain attempt to find an entrance. They supposed it was a lager-beer establishment.

The Nasby Letters.

The Right to Parade—Mr Nasby Suggests an Arrangement by which Riots may be hereafter Avoided.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(WICH IS IN THE STATE UV KENTUCKY)
July 15, 1871.

The riots in Noo York affected me terribly. Viewed from any standpint, the occurrence wuz deplorable. Two hundred Dimocrats shot down by the brootal military who will never rally to the polls agin, and will never agin repeat their votes, no matter how high the price. And all this becoz them noble-minded sons uv Erin insistid on the rite to dictate who shood and who shood not parade the streets uv ther city uv Noo York! I hev, however, the consolashen uv knowin that it won't make any difference in our majority in that city. There is ships on the sea bringin more Irishmen, who kin be made voters in four hours after they land, and ef no more comes, them ez is here kin vote oftener. It may be nessesary to furnish some uv em hosses and bugies that they may get around to the polls faster, but that will be all.

I hed my little trouble on the same day. It so happened that the children of our Church hed pitched upon the 12th uv July, ez the day for their pic nic and it so happened that POLLOCK hevin a lot uv damaged yaller calico, Deekin PENNIBACKER bought it to make rosettes for the children, and a sash for myself, who wuz to cheef marshal em. The nite afore we received a letter from DENNIS O'SHOUGHNESSY, PATRICK O'BRIEN, and SHAMUS O'DALY, the three Irishmen who liv at the Corners Station, that they understood that it wuz the intenshun uv the Protestants uv the Corners, to celebrate the battle uv the Boyne with an Orange percession. They gave notice that it had better be abandoned, for they wood not hev their feelins injoored. After the warnin ef blood shoud be shed, they could not be held responsible.

No one in the Corners—that is the natives—hed ever heered uv the battle uv the Boyne or knowd wot "Orange" meant, and so, takin it ez a joke, no attenshun wuz paid to it, for no percesshun hed ever been mobbed at the Corners, but nigger percesshuns. But next mornin when the percesshun moved, a volley uv stones greeted us. I wuz ridin proudly at its head, on BASCOM's mule, and one well directed rock hurled me senseless to the ground, and ez the shepherd was smitten the sheep wuz scattered. DENNIS O'SHOUGHNESSY told us that the feelins uv the Catholic citizens uv the Corners shood never be outraged so long ez he hed strength to handle a club or heave a stun. Some uv our people wuz indignant, but I, the chief sufferer, wuz not. I hed lived in Noo York, wich is mostly Irish, and knowin ther idiosyncracies, wuz willin to forgive em. Ther aint no better Dimocrats anywhere than these men, and no rock kin be throwed wich kin make me do anythin agin that organizashen uv wich these men is the back-bone.

And when I got a paper and read uv the riots in Noo York a lite beamed onto me. Ez the Catholic Irishmen don't like the orange color, on the 12th uv July, I wonder that the three we hev contented themselves with merely heavin rocks at us. It is not to be expected that they will allow any demonstrashen wich hurts their feelins to be made without an attempt to suppress it. The ardent son uv Erin is an impulsive creacher who delites in hevin his own way. They hev taken charge uv the goverment uv the city of Noo York and they ought not to be interfered with, nor will they be.

I see but one way to prevent sich difficulties hereafter, and that plan I submit to the consideration of the American people, ez follows:

Let an ordinance be passed by the Common Council uv Noo York, providing for the appointment uv a committee who shel hev sole control uv processions and all public displays, sed committee to consist uv ten Catholic priests, uv Irish birth, and ten Catholic laymen, also uv Irish birth. To this committee all these matters shel be referred. They shel have the power to say wat societies shel, and wat societies shel not parade, and also wat banners, colors and insignia shel be displayed, what toons shel be played, and on what days sich displays shel be made.

Uv course this committee wood be liberal. They wood never object to the celebrashen uv the Fourth uv July, (for that commemorates a triumph over British tyranny,) pertikelerly ef the procession wood pledge themselves to carry the green flag and hev ther bands play Irish national airs, only.

The followin, I suppose, wood be the tenor uv most uv the answers to applicashens for the privilege of paradin:

To the Superintendent uv — th St. Methodist Sunday Skool.

Permission refused. On the route proposed for the procession lives three hundred Catholic families wich wood be offended at it. The Committee does not want to be bothered with sich applicashens, ez none uv em will be granted.

Signed
his
PATRICK X MCGEE,
mark
Chairman.

This wood save a riot and bloodshed, fur uv course the procession couldn't take place, and the Irish people couldn't be offended, unless it wuz at the presumption uv the Methodists in makin the request. Then agin:

To the Committee on Peresshun uv Lodge No. — Knites uv Pythias:

The Committee hevin carefully examined the ritual uv sed order, and findin therein nothin offensive to the Irish citizens uv the United States, and nothin pertikerly offensive to the Holy Catholic Church, the said Order is hereby permitted to parade Jooly 21, 1871. It is suggested that to ashoor the Irish citizens livin along the route that the society hez nothin in it offensive to em, and that the parade is not intended ez an insult to em, that the green flag uv Erin be displayed above the banner of the Order, that the members uv the Order wear green sashes, that an Irishman be employed to act ez Marshal, and that the band be instructed to play nothin but "The Wearin uv the Green."

(Signed)
his
PATSEY X MCSHANE,
mark
Chairman pro tem.

There mite be cases wher the same Society mite receive the followin notice the nite afore the intended parade:

To the President uv Lodge No. —, Knites uv Pythias:

It havin come to the knowledge uv this Committee that the Ancient Order uv Hibernians and also the Young Men's Society uv the Church uv the Immaculate Concepshun, intend to parade to-morrow, and ez both uv these processions will cross the streets named ez your route, the order permittin you to parade is hereby revoked. The Committee will give you notis uv the first day on wich no body uv Catholics or Irish citizens desire to yoose the streets, that your demonstrashun may take place peaceably.

In addishun to this, it might be well to make St. Patrick's day a legal holiday, the same ez the Fourth uv July, and that our Irish fellow-citizens mite not be annoyed sich days ez the church holds servis on be made Sundays uv.

Let this be adoptid and no troubles like that uv July 12, will ever occur agin in Noo York, unless indeed some head strong Protestants mite question the jurisdikshun. This plan merely legalizes what hez been practised in a loose way, for ten years. I shel hev this rool adoptid at the Corners, for our Irish friends not only vote viggerous, but they hurl stones with wonderful precision.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Which wuz Postmaster.)

The Manhattan Family Silent Sewing Machine.

A good reliable Sewing Machine is an essential article in every family. There is no family so poor as to justify it in being without one; none so rich as to be above the necessity of one. There are scores of good machines, that is, machines which families had better have than to have none; but in Sewing Machines as in everything else, there is a difference and a wide one. The best Machine, all things considered, now before the public, we unhesitatingly say, is the one whose name heads this article, the "Manhattan Family Silent Sewing Machine."

We say this after a careful examination and comparison of machines, and after witnessing trials in which the best made in the country, were competitors. It has all the good features of other machines, and very many peculiar to, and used upon, this alone and altogether is the nearest approach to perfection yet made. The following are a few of its prominent points of superiority:

1. Makes the only perfect self-fastening stitch.

2. It cannot be worked backwards, and always starts in the right direction.

3. It has the four motion, rough surface, under feed—the only really reliable.

4. Being composed of very few pieces, and all the parts direct acting, friction is reduced to a minimum, economizing power, and relieving the muscles of the back, thus rendering the MANHATTAN a healthy machine for ladies' use.

5. It has a short, straight, self-adjusting needle, and having upright action, runs with the greatest ease and least liability to break a thread, or drop a stitch.

6. It is a most "rapid" sewer and is a "silent" Sewing Machine.

7. It sews directly from both spools, using neither shuttle nor bobbin. The thread needs no rewinding, the spools as purchased being placed directly on the spool bars.

8. The tensions are the simplest and by a newly patented device, are nearer to being self adjusting, the seam being drawn perfectly equal and alike from the first stitch until the spools are exhausted.

8. It makes the very best stitch for all purposes, the fairest on the surface, no ridge below, yet possessing such an elasticity as to allow a stretch equal to the goods and will not draw, pucker or break in washing, or rip in wear.

9. It has the best Ruffler or Gatherer in use, one that does not gnaw the goods or injure the fabric.

10. It makes a perfect Embroidery stitch, superior to any hand work.

11. The stitch can be taken out, the thread re-wound on the spools and started again from any desired point, without breaking either thread or marring the work.

12. This is the only machine which allows small closed work (like sleeves) to pass entirely around the plate while being sewed or tucked.

13. It makes the beautiful "PEARL EDGING," an ornamental work never yet attempted by any other machine.

14. It has the best hemmer and feller, making a perfectly fair stitch on the right side.

15. It has the braider in the foot, always ready, and cannot get out of adjustment.

16. The operator's dress is perfectly protected from soiling.

17. While it is not liable or even hardly possible for the machine to get out of order, yet should any piece by accident be broken, the Company can at once replace it, without the return of the machine to the factory, as each part is numbered, and fitted to a master gauge.

We ask the hundreds of thousands of ladies who read the BLADE to examine the Manhattan, before purchasing a sewing machine. If there is no agent in your neighborhood, drop a line to Manhattan Sewing Machine Co., 645 Broadway, New York, and get their circular, giving more full information.

Edward Ely.

We suppose there are few among our readers who do not know Mr. ELY personally, or by reputation, as taking the lead among merchant tailors. He has held for several years the position of acknowledged chief in the art of clothing gentlemen, who desire to be gentlemen in dress as well as in money and manners. He has achieved this distinction simply because he has mixed brains with his work. Where others obtain what are called "the fashions" from abroad, and dress up all their customers according to their interpretation of the current style, irrespective of personal adaptation, Mr. ELY as often treats them as monitions of something to be avoided, as of exemplars to be followed. He knows well that what becomes one man will not look well on another, and that perfection in dress can only be attained by studying the peculiarities of the individual, and making the suit accordingly. In this way the true artist can tone down angularities of appearance, heighten the effect of good looks by judicious contrast, and actually frustrate the design of the tempter by making the man the better for his dress, where the serpent designed him to be the worse for it.

Hence Mr. ELY is a leader of fashion. Some one has to set the fashions for the rest of the world, and it is better to trust a man of talent at home than a noodle abroad. His styles are always followed by others here, and have not seldom been copied in Paris and London, where they have been accepted as models of elegance.

The leading people of Chicago and the Northwest are admitted to be among the best dressed in the world, and this fact is largely due to the efforts of Mr. ELY during the past eighteen years to elevate the standard of taste in dress. How well he has succeeded may be inferred from the fact that while he commenced in 1853, in a little shop on Dearborn street, with two workmen, he now occupies a palatial mansion on Washington street, (Nos. 8 and 4) between the avenues, where he gives constant employment to no less than five cutters, and one hundred workmen, besides book-keepers, assistant salesmen, &c. And these are all employed on first-class work, prominent among which we may note wedding suits, which are a specialty in the establishment. He also makes a specialty of getting up an A No. 1 shirt—extra durable and perfect in fit.

Mr. ELY imports direct seven-eighths of all the goods used by these numerous workers, and his goods are the best imported. He uses no inferior articles, believing that talent and industry are alike wasted in the effort to make bad goods into good clothing. He furnishes first class material, the best style and finished workmanship, with a fit in every case that is fit for a Prince—see advertisement.

☞ Raise a Club of Campaign subscribers for the BLADE. Don't delay.

Buy Dr. Price's Tooth Lozenges.

Burnett's Cocoaine is the best Hair-dressing.

Correspondence.

Wanderings in the West.

No. 12.

FOUNDING OF THE MORMON CITY—BRIGHAM YOUNG AND THE PACIFIC RAILROAD—A THEOLOGICAL CIRCUS—GENTILES PREACHING IN THE TABERNACLE—THE CITY AND ITS SURROUNDINGS—ANTI POLYGAMISTS—A HARD QUESTION—CAN YOU ANSWER IT?—SHORT TALK WITH A MORMON

Editorial Correspondence of the BLADE.

SALT LAKE CITY UTAH TER., June 27th, 1871.

DEAR BLADE:—On the 24th day of July, 1847, one hundred and forty-three men—religious enthusiasts, intent upon finding some place where they might establish their peculiar institutions and worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences—entered Salt Lake valley. They were under the lead of a rather heavy set, plain looking man, 46 years of age, whom you would not at first sight have marked as one of more than ordinary force of character or executive ability, nor specially qualified for the leadership of any great enterprise. For many weary weeks they had been wending their way across the scorched, arid plains east of here, cheered on by the words of their leader, and hoping to find somewhere in the fastnesses of these mountains their promised land. Reaching at last the site whereon this city now stands, their leader ordered a halt, and calling his little company around him told them their journey was ended. "In this valley," said he, "we will establish the Church of the Latter Day Saints; upon this spot," pointing to the little tent by his side, "shall the Temple be erected."

That leader, I need hardly tell you was BRIGHAM YOUNG, then and ever since President of the Mormon church, or as they prefer to be called, the church of the Latter Day Saints. Upon the spot where his tent stood that day the foundation of a temple has been laid which is to cost when completed three millions of dollars.

These pioneers made no delay in the work they had started out to accomplish. In one week from the day of their arrival, they had laid out their city and formed a government for it. They were soon joined by about 150 more of their brethren. MR. YOUNG returned to the Missouri Valley, at the place where Council Bluffs now stands, where most of his people were temporarily located, gathered in others from various parts of the United States, and early the next spring conducted them to their new homes in Salt Lake Valley.

There being no organized government in the territory—which then belonged to Mexico—the people formed a provisional State, with the title of Deseret, of which MR. YOUNG was unanimously elected Governor, and held the position for nearly three years, until the Government of the United States—to whom the the country had been ceded by treaty at the close of the Mexican war—extended its laws over it, and a Territorial government was provided by an act of Congress. This occurred in 1850, and MR. YOUNG was appointed by the President Governor of Utah, as the Territory was then called, and held the office until 1857.

From this small and unpromising beginning has grown up a territory with a population of 125,000, and this city with its population of 15,000. This cannot be considered a rapid growth when compared with that of some of our other Territories and States, but we must remember that until within the last two years Utah has had no communication with the outside world except by wagon train. All immigrants were compelled to traverse the Rocky Mountain range on the west or the still more formidable plains on the east. And besides they would of course receive but few accessions except those of their own peculiar belief. And they did not want any others. They came here to get away from the Gentiles—as they style all who are not members of their church—and to build up a community in which their principles should rule supreme. In that respect they have succeeded certainly as well as they could have expected. It is true Gentiles would thrust themselves upon them occasionally, but they were received coldly, the Mormons traded almost exclusively among themselves, and the interlopers were generally compelled to leave for want of business.

When the Pacific Railroad was projected Brigham Young either saw that it was useless longer to contend against the progress of the age, or he felt that his people were strong enough to hold their own, and would not be drawn away after the "strange gods" of the Gentiles. I think it was the latter consideration that influenced him most. At any rate he took hold of the enterprise with his usual energy, graded 150 miles of the track, furnished a large number of ties and telegraph poles, and aided by all the means at his command in pushing the enterprise to completion. His influence over his people was strongly illustrated by the promptness with which they responded to his call for assistance in building the grade of this road. Men and teams came from all parts of the Territory, nearly every settlement sending its quota to help in the work.

But the road left his city thirty-eight miles to the south, so forthwith he organized a company of his own, and in eight months from the time the work was commenced trains were running regularly over the road—the Utah Central—bringing Salt Lake City in railroad connection with the rest of the world.

Since that time the influx of Gentiles has been much greater than before. The Episcopalians were the pioneers in establishing an opposition church, and now have a good congregation, a prosperous Sunday School, and a well patronized day school. The Methodists soon followed with a mission which is rapidly growing.

Last week Dr. Vincent, and Rev. J. S. Inskip, of New York, and Philip Phillips, the singer, were here with the big tent with which they have been itinerating through California and Oregon, holding religious meetings. The tent—which somebody irreverently christened "a theological circus"—would hold over 6,000 persons. They pitched it right here in the citadel of Mormonism and went to work. Morning, afternoon and night, it was crowded. Brigham Young urged his people to go, and set them the example by going himself. And last Sunday he invited the "circus preachers" to occupy his tabernacle, which they did and had 8,000 people out to hear them. Phillips sung his best, and Dr. Vincent and Inskip preached, and Gentile and Mormon alike, seemed to enjoy the occasion. I regret that they didn't reciprocate by inviting Brigham Young to preach in their tent. They ought not to have allowed themselves to be outdone in politeness by a Mormon. The Mormons feel that their failure in this matter was shabby treatment of their President, and if the itinerants had created any favorable impression upon the Mormons, this little act of discourtesy destroyed it.

Salt Lake City is handsomely laid out. The streets are wide and straight, and cross each other at right angles. Through the gutters of every street run streams of water clear as crystal. The lots are generally large and the houses surrounded by trees, shrubbery and gardens. All these trees have been planted and raised here by the Mormons. When they laid out their city there was not a tree or shrub of any kind on the site—nothing but the short, parched, brown prairie grass. Many of the houses are of adobe or sun dried bricks. They don't look very durable, but I have been shown several that have been standing twenty years, and I could not see but they looked as well as the new ones. The most conspicuous object in the city is the Tabernacle, the arched roof of which rises high above the surrounding buildings, and is unlike anything else I ever saw or read of in architecture. Take an egg and cut it in two lengthwise, elevate one-half on forty-six pillars, and you have a pretty correct miniature representation of this structure. It is 250 feet in length from east to west and 150 in width. The 46 massive pillars which support the roof, are of cut sandstone. The spaces between the pillars are entirely filled with glass doors and windows. From these pillars the roof springs in one unbroken arch, forming the largest self sustaining roof on the continent. The ceiling of the roof is 65 feet above the floor.

In one end of this egg-shaped Tabernacle is the organ—the second in size in America. It was built by a Mormon, Mr. J. RIDGES, has been four years in course of construction, and the casing is not yet quite finished. With the gallery, which extends along two sides and across one end, this building will seat 10,000 people.

On the same square—called Temple Square—is the foundation of the new Temple, 99x186½ feet, this and the Tabernacle being enclosed by a concrete wall twelve feet high.

The surrounding scenery is grandly beautiful. On two sides are the Wahsatch mountains, their peaks covered with snow the year round. It is from twenty to thirty miles to these peaks, but the air is so clear and transparent that you would not suppose it to be more than eight or ten, if that. Off to the Northwest lies Salt Lake, while the valley all around is dotted with small but well tilled farms.

The territory embraces about 65,000 square miles, being nearly twice as large as the State of Ohio. About 130,000 acres of land are under cultivation, all of which has to be irrigated. There is much tillable land yet unimproved, but the mountains occupy far the greater portion of the Territory. The annual cost of irrigation is about $250,000, or nearly two dollars per acre, and this where labor is good deal cheaper than it is in the States. Here is another nut for the advocates of irrigation to crack.

The Mormons appear to be very generally industrious, contented and prosperous—prosperous, I mean, in what you would call a small way; that is, they own their little houses with a few acres of land which they irrigate and cultivate well, and in this way manage by economy to make a living and a little more. Thus few of them are in debt, and I don't think there is so poor a place in the wide world for a lawyer as Salt Lake City, because there are so few debts to collect and really no litigation of any kind; all their little differences being settled in the church.

They believe that Joseph Smith was, and Brigham Young is, a prophet, led and inspired by God just as truly as Daniel and Isaiah were; and their leader being thus guided and directed by God of course must always be right. Hence their unbounded confidence in him, and his great influence over them. The faith of a large majority of them in all the fundamental doctrines, rules and tenets of their church is something wonderful. They seem to have no more doubt about their entire truth and correctness than they have of their own existence, and I would as soon undertake to convince a thorough-bred Mormon that he was a horse or a monkey as that his church was wrong in anything whatever. Believing thus implicitly in their church, in Brigham Young as its leader, chosen of God, in their "lovely Deseret" as they delight to call it, as the most delightful place in the world, and in Salt Lake as the model city, they cultivate and irrigate their little farms and gardens, make a little money every year, go to church twice every Sunday and are happy.

But while the most of them are in limited circumstances, some are rich. Brigham Young is far the richest man in the Territory. Nobody pretends to know what he is worth—I don't think he does himself. I have it on good authority that he keeps an account with the Bank of England, and always has a heavy balance there in his favor—perhaps salted down for a rainy day, or for the time when his numerous widows and orphans will be deprived of his protection and support.

And while, as I have just stated, a very large majority of them have the most implicit faith in all the doctrines of the church, including the special revelations to Brigham and others, there are quite a number who are not so easily controlled and claim the privilege of exercising their own judgment about those things, and criticise and condemn very much as Gentiles do. And I am glad to know that this criticism and condemnation is being directed mainly against polygamy. There is already a strong and influential party in the church opposed to this abomination, and I learn that it is growing in numbers and power, and some of their best and most intelligent men believe the time is not far distant when it will be abolished. I hope they are right, for certainly a more abominable system was never tolerated in a Christian land. Think of it. In the States we send men to the penitentiary for marrying more than one wife, while in this Territory, under United States control, the President appoints—or rather did in those polygamy democratic days before the war—a man Governor of the Territory, who has a dozen wives or more.

But what are we going to do about it? The question is a good deal more easily asked than answered. We've got the thing on our hands, we won't legalize it, of course, we don't like even to tolerate it, and yet being in United States territory we are all the time giving it a sort of half official recognition. We would be glad to abolish it but how? We can't put all these fellows who have more than one wife into the penitentiary; the Territorial Legislature won't prohibit it for the most of the Legislators practice it and the rest believe in it, and not one of them could be elected on a platform opposed to it. It's not as big a question as slavery was before the war, but it's certainly as hard to solve. If we could get Utah to declare war against us, as the south did, we might be forced after a while to abolish it as "a war measure," as we did slavery, but the Mormons are too smart for that, entirely. Or, if Brigham Young could some way be induced to have a revelation prohibiting it in the future, that would settle it of course. But on that subject Brigham won't reveal worth a cent. Such a revelation from him would be worse than a Chicago divorce court, [illegible] in the divorce business—especially as he would be the principal victim. We can, and probably forever will, prevent them from coming into the Union as a State, while they recognize and practice polygamy, but that still will not abolish the evil. And so the question, what are we going to do about it? returns to us unanswered. And I frankly confess *I* can't answer it. Reader, can you? It has got to be met one of these days, and we may as well be thinking about it. However, if our government shall be as long suffering and forbearing towards it as it was towards the greater iniquity of human slavery, polygamy is in no immediate danger from that source.

If it were not for this iniquity we might readily admit them as a State and bid them God speed. This may sound strangely to you, my evangelical Gentile reader, but I have no doubt you would agree with me if you were to come here and look at them even for a few days with an unprejudiced mind. Their religious belief—aside from their belief in polygamy—is a little peculiar, but probably not half so much as you think, nor possibly half so bad as that of some of your respectable neighbors. And in this country, you know, we allow everybody to hold any religious opinions they please, and worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences, provided their belief does not lead them to violate the laws of the land. But I will tell you something about their religious opinions in my next letter, for I see I shall not have room in this.

I believe a majority of the Mormons in this Territory are foreigners or the sons and daughters of foreigners. Of a large number I have talked with I think but three were born in this country. Most of them were from England which I am informed is the best field for Mormon proselyters. And they are generally from the poorer classes.

"I never could have got a home in the old country if I had remained there," said one of these to me this afternoon, "neither could my children. We were very poor and it was all we could do, by working hard early and late, to make a living."

"How, then, did you save money enough to bring yourself and family over here?" I asked.

"I never could—they brought us over."

"Who do you mean by 'they?'"

"The church."

"Did the church bring you over free of charge?"

"No, sir. They advanced our passage money and I paid it back as I could afterwards."

"Do you own a home here now?"

"Yes sir, and a few acres of land. It is not much, but it is a good deal more than I ever would have had in England. My children are going to school, and I feel like a man. The church has been a great blessing to us, sir, and I never can do enough to repay what it has done for me and my family."

"How many wives have you?"

"Only one, and I don't want any more."

"You don't believe in polygamy, then?"

"I don't think it's wrong, sir, for those that want more than one wife, and can support them, but it don't trouble me, because I never expect to marry another."

"But if you *were* to take a notion to do so, do you think your present wife would consent?"

"Well, no sir, I hardly think she would."

Here is a specimen of thousands of families in this Territory. They were very poor in the old country, they never could own a foot of land there while they lived, and after death somebody else would have owned the earth that covered them; their children would probably have been uneducated, and thus it would have gone on for generations. Here they have their little home, they are sober, industrious, happy, and to use this man's expression, "feel like men." Now, just giving the devil his due, if you please, hasn't Brigham Young and his church been a blessing to these people? And, polygamy excepted, couldn't you bid them God speed in the work?

But, you ask, can *anything* compensate for the religious heresies he is teaching these people and their children? I will tell you about those heresies and so forth in my next letter.

A. P. M.

THE CATHOLIC RIOT IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, July 12.—The fight on 24th street and 8th avenue was more severe than first reported. Over 150 of the mob were certainly killed and wounded. Among the troops known to be killed, besides those already reported, are a captain of the 84th, and two privates and a sergeant of the 9th. Five regiments are resting on their arms near Cooper Institute.

Just before the Orange procession was formed, 300 Hibernians, all armed, with loud cheers took possession of 29th street, immediately opposite the police, who stood quietly waiting for orders. When the orders came, the street was cleared in two minutes. One detachment marched quickly down 28th street towards 7th avenue; two others, one up and one down 8th avenue, and the Hibernians disappeared.

No shots were fired, but here and there the dull crack of a locust showed that some unfortunate had found out the thickness of his skull. In an instant the street was empty; every shop had its shutters up, and nothing but policemen were in sight, with the exception of an intrepid photographer, who adjusted his apparatus to view the row with all imaginable coolness.

General Shaler at first advised the Orangemen not to bear banners, but afterwards told them to carry what they pleased. The Orangemen then gave three cheers for Gov. Randolph, and three more for the Stars and Stripes. The master then exhorted the brothers to keep the peace, maintain their dignity, and on no account to retaliate for blows or insults while on the march. Any one becoming disorderly would be expelled from the order.

A question then arose whether the ladies were to join the procession in carriages. The ladies were not afraid, but finally concluded to go home. One man was pointed out as well known to Irish Catholics, and he was requested not to go out, for if he did there would surely be a riot.

Thos. Bennett offered a prayer for the Divine protection of this great day.

Eighth avenue, notwithstanding the dark appearance around, never looked better than this evening. Soldiers, two deep, lined the avenue for eight blocks, and 1,000 policemen were also present. The pavements, windows and every inch of room was occupied by the dense crowd.

As soon as the riot began, stores in the upper portion of the city were closed. In jewelry and other stores, valuables were removed from the show windows. The Postoffice is now guarded by the 69th regiment, which, although Irish, stand ready to put down the Hibernians.

At an adjourned meeting of the Merchants, held in the Produce Exchange this afternoon, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That we enter our solemn protest against the arbitrary assumption of power on the part of the Mayor and Superintendent of Police in discriminating between the rights of one religious or political organization to prejudice to another.

Resolved, That we utterly repudiate [illegible] published in said order for its justification as unworthy the source from whence it emanates, and as in direct opposition to the great American [illegible]

Resolved, [illegible]

Resolved, [illegible] the prompt manner in which he [illegible] lieved the Empire City from the odium of being governed by the rabble.

The police seized two hundred stand of arms at the rooms of the Fenian Hall, on avenue A, and brought them to the police headquarters. The mob did not wait to learn the business of the police, but fled on their approach. The police, backed by the 84th Regiment, made a raid on Hibernian Hall. The mob ran like sheep. A large number were arrested and locked up. Revolvers and pistols were found upon their persons. The arms were removed by the 84th and taken to the central office. Policemen Wm. Henessey and Patrick O'Crady, of the 6th precinct, refused to fight and their buttons were cut off and they were locked up.

The Orange procession broke up in Fourth avenue, opposite the Cooper Institute. The Orangemen put their badges and regalia in their pockets, and mingling with the crowd, quietly dispersed. The police took charge of the Orange banners.

The following is said to be in circulation for signatures: "In view of recent and probable future events, the immediate organization of a society, to be known as 'The Protestant League of America,' with headquarters in New York city, with affiliated societies throughout the United States, is recommended. For this purpose, and properly to consider the immediate event that gives rise to this suggestion, let public meetings be called at once in this city and elsewhere. The claims of Roman Catholicism are incompatible with civil and religious liberty."

The locality of the house to which Colonel Fisk was taken is kept secret, as the mob threatened to take the life of any member of the 9th regiment, and especially Fisk's. The Hibernians swear they will have vengeance for the men of their order killed to-day.

1 P. M.—About forty persons were killed during the riot to-day. The total number of killed and wounded is unknown, but fifteen are known to be mortally wounded. At the 16th precinct there were sixteen dead bodies this evening. They were removed to the Morgue. At the 9th precinct there were four dead bodies. At the Morgue there are at present forty dead bodies. The only ones so far identified are Henry C. Page, of the 9th regiment, and the advertising agent of the Opera House; Charles Petit; Charles Bucklin and Mr. Archbald.

Among the killed at the 16th precinct, were a woman and child. The remainder are supposed rioters.

When the Orangemen were opposite 24th street, the column halted for a moment. Immediately after the halt a shot was fired from the upper story of a brick building on the northeast corner. At the same time shots were fired at the 6th Regiment from 25th street on the same side of the street. The 84th Regiment received the first shot, and in the contusion a great many men aimed at the windows, as if expecting orders to fire. On the instant, one gun was discharged, and then followed an irregular volley along the line of the Fifth, Ninth and Eighty-fourth regiments, a few men loading and firing the second time. So sudden was the occurrence that the officers were taken by surprise; but as soon as possible they rushed among their men to stop the firing. The firing of the regiment was chiefly at the upper part of the house, whence the attack came, but the sidewalk was swept also. As soon as the smoke cleared away, nine bodies, one of them a woman, were seen lying still upon the pavement in front of the house. The right wing of the regiment having advanced about 25 yards beyond 24th street, the men in that part of the line fired across the sidewalk at the southeast corner of that street and the avenue.

Here was a group of about twenty policemen and a few citizens. All these, discovering that the troops were aiming low, threw themselves by a common impulse upon their bellies, and scrambled away at the first fire. A portly, well dressed man, who was afterwards ascertained to be R. C. J. Latimore, was killed, and after him Policeman John O'Conner fell dangerously wounded.

The firing over, there was a pause of several minutes, in which a further attack of the Hibernians was effected, while the troops were brought to an attention, after reloading their guns. No regard was paid to the wounded and dying. The terrified citizens were afraid to venture out of their houses, and none of those escorting the Orangemen could advance beyond the lines to give relief, on account of the danger that other shots would be fired by the mob, and that the militia would renew their wild volleys.

The situation at the crossing of 24th street, where the rioters stood, was terrible. Before the eyes of all, there lay eleven prostrate bodies. Two or three were piled together as they had fallen. A dead woman was stretched across a man; a man with a fearful wound in his head, which covered his face with blood, writhed in agony some time and then slowly crept to a door step and feebly strove to raise himself upon it. An aged man, evidently Irish, had received a shot in the arm, and sat down upon a step and desperately faced the troops in the midst of the firing, while holding his bleeding arm extended before him. He remained till relief came, fixedly glaring in silence at the Orangemen. A lad crouched against a cart wheel just beyond the corner of 24th street, appearing to have received some hurt. The women appeared at the windows above, making signs of anguish and bewilderment, looking down at the bodies and then at the troops.

Presently one and then another of the friends of the victims started out and touched them to see if they were still alive, but soon hastened within. One young Irishman, however, remained walking to and fro, making piteous cries of grief. From time to time he clenched his fists and seemed to be making desperate resolves of vengeance and then would stop to look at one and another of the bodies.

The surgeon of one of the regiments came with commendable promptness to attend to the wounded. At last when the mob had been driven far back on the side streets, the work of removing the dead and wounded began, as the column remained at a halt. The riot was suppressed by this single volley. The most drunken and desperate of the mob could not be induced to resume the fight.

Gen. Varian was indignant at the action of the 84th regiment in firing without orders, and sent it to the rear, and brought up one-half of the Ninth to take its place at the left of the Orangemen. The procession then moved on. The passion of the mob appeared to have greatly subsided. The sidewalks were lined with people; the windows of many houses were crowded, and at many points working men in large numbers suspended their labors to witness the procession, but they were all silent.

It is doubtful if any case of the day will compare with Mr. Latimer's, a member of a stationery firm on Nassau street near Liberty. He was walking on Eighth avenue and 25th street, when the first volley was fired, and several balls entered his body—one passed through his breast, another shattered his under jaw to splinters, and two took effect in his neck. He at once fell on the pavement, and though still living at Bellevue Hospital to-night, no hopes are entertained for his recovery.

A sad sight was witnessed at the morgue. An aged lady dressed in deep mourning, [illegible] a rude pine coffin, which was painted a [illegible] red color in cruel mockery of [illegible]. It contained the body of her eldest son. He was a vender of kindling-wood and with another boy had been on his usual round. In passing a cross street his attention was attracted by the crowds on 8th avenue, and he went down 27th street from 7th avenue to see the procession. He had scarcely arrived at his anticipated station of observation before the firing began. A stray bullet striking him in the breast, he fell dead. The boy drove home and informed the mother who sought and found the corpse of her dead son at the morgue.

The following is the latest report of casualties: Total killed reported at the morgue, 35; total wounded, 175; total number of rioters arrested up to midnight, 206.

At the 17th precinct station, in West Twentieth street, was a ghastly spectacle. A vast crowd filled the street in front of the entrance. The already exhausted police, streaming with perspiration and weak with thirst and hunger, could scarcely make way for the arrival of the improvised ambulances, which were of every style, pressed in for the dreadful duty. Bakers', grocers' and market wagons and omnibusses were used, and came in rapid succession freighted with dead and wounded victims. Confusion naturally reigned everywhere, and the sad task of bearing the helpless forms into the station, if hurriedly, was tenderly performed. Many of the dead are yet unidentified, and the names of the wounded in some cases were given inarticulately and of course incorrectly.

The cells in the basement were crowded with arrested rioters. The intervening corridor was filled with the dead, who lay in all sorts of positions upon the cold, hard flagstones. The most deliberate estimate gives the number of rioters killed during the day as in the vicinity of one hundred. Over one hundred and fifty severely wounded are in hospital. When it is taken into consideration that only those helplessly wounded, and consequently taken to hospital, are there—those slightly wounded slipping away and hiding themselves, lest it should be known that they had taken part in the riot—some approximate idea of the number wounded may be had. Certainly 300 is not too high an estimate. Of course many were killed and wounded who were merely spectators, and innocent of having any hand in the disturbances.

In a narrow open space between the Morgue on 26th street and East River, and just inside the lower Bellevue Hospital gate on 26th street, there were 227 coffins side by side at 12 o'clock last night. Each coffin contained a victim of the riot. Another coffin with a corpse in it was on the floor inside the Morgue, and two more bodies were yet uncoffined, lying on slabs. The Morgue was purposely kept dark, because even at that late hour there was a large crowd outside the hospital walls eagerly demanding admittance to search for their missing friends or relatives. No one was admitted. Early this morning the lower gate of Bellevue Hospital on 26th street was opened to permit the public generally to view the corpses. The number of wounded in Bellevue Hospital at midnight was 31, most of the wounds being severe. There was 30 wounded at Mount Siria Hospital, and the other hospitals contain a number.

Soon after the fighting began, news of the bloody massacre flew like wild fire over the city. Every home that had sent forth a representative defender of peace was racked with agitation. Throngs of distracted women hurried to the police stations and hospitals, eager to know the names of the killed and wounded, and when recognitions took place, the exhibition of sympathy and grief was heartrending to witness. It is simply impossible to give a full and correct idea of the occasion.

In the early part of the evening there was a large crowd stretched from 24th to 25th streets, on the east side of Eighth avenue, gazing into some of the houses which had been struck by bullets and where there were other evidences of the day's sanguinary conflict. In the cellar way leading to the bathing establishment at the southeast corner of 8th avenue and 25th street was a pool of blood. The building was chipped in several places above the first story around the corner. In an area way connected with some buildings was another pool of blood, and blood spattered on some boards and other wood stored in the area way of the Utah House, on the northeast corner of 8th avenue and 25th street, were among the buildings which bear conspicuous evidences of having been chipped by musket balls. On 36th street blood was spattered over the basement floor of No. 360, which was a sickening sight. In the gutter at the northeast corner of 8th avenue and 34th street were pools of blood, and a piece of some part of the head of some one who had been mortally wounded. A large crowd lingered looking at this until it was dark.

Governor Hoffman, yesterday, made the following statement to a reporter: I became thoroughly satisfied that it was necessary, not only for the present but for the future, that whatever lawless element there was in the city of New York should be made to understand at once and finally, that there was force enough in the city, military and civil, to assert the power of the authorities of the law and to preserve peace and order, and to protect the lives and property of the people; I determined, therefore, to issue a proclamation at once that processions and assemblages for any lawful purpose should be permitted, and would be protected to the full extent of the law as far as civil and military power at my command would be sufficient.

There is no safety for the citizen, whether he be poor or rich, foreign or native born Protestant or Catholic, or for his wife and children, except in the maintenance of order, under the authority of law at all times, and people, whatever may be their nationality or their religion, and whatever may be their sympathies, will be sure to see that it is their common interest to sustain the authorities in preserving order at all hazards. This is not a question of to-day's procession, but it is a question which applies to all future gatherings of men who choose to assemble for any purpose personal, religious or political, who threaten no interference with the rights, persons or property of others. They have a right to do so and they must not be interfered with, and under all circumstances at all hazards, they must and shall be protected by the civil and military authority. In association to the maintenance of their principle, men of all parties and of all creeds have an equal interest. An attempt to make the issue of to-day one of religion or politics is wicked, mischievous and malicious, and every good citizen whatever may be his creed or his politics, is bound to sustain the authorities in their determination to preserve order and vindicate the law.

A majority of the 69th regiment were locked up in their armory all day. A small detachment went out but behaved very badly and affiliated with the rioters. As soon as this became known the doors of the armory were locked and barred.

It is said that C. Carris, a well known leader of the Hibernian Societies, is to be indicted for conspiracy to create a riot. Mr. Carris' speeches to the Irishmen in Prince street Hall, Monday night, were of an inflammatory character and the Grand Jury Court of Oyer and Terminer, which is now in session, intend to found an indictment upon them; also, said Carris used his influence with the Mayor to have the Orange parade stopped, and to effect this he circulated a report that thousands of Hibernians had armed themselves and would prevent the parade at any cost. The Grand Jury also intend to indict rioters who were caught firing at the procession, for murder.

NEW YORK, July 13.—An immense crowd assembled at the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning to attend the trial of the prisoners arrested yesterday as rioters. Justice Shandley presided and disposed of the following cases: Patrick Hogan, committed for trial in the Court of General Sessions for standing on the steps of the 5th precinct Police Station and appealing to the crowd to rescue prisoners arrested for rioting; John Hendricks, Thomas O'Neil and Francis Keet were committed for trial for participating in the riot.

At the Tombs this morning the rioters were examined. Each case was separately examined, and when the party had committed no overt act, and no weapon had been found upon him, his name was recalled, and he was discharged. In all other cases where weapons were found upon their persons, the party was committed for examination.

Most of the prisoners who were discharged, were severely reprimanded by the Justice, who cautioned them not to listen hereafter to their so-called leaders, who evidently cared nothing for them, and only used them for their own purposes. Not one of these leaders, he said, was here to-day, but if so many pickpockets had been arrested, the court would have been attended by any number of counsel.

At the Morgue this a. m. the crowd was allowed to pass around the bodies of those killed in the riot yesterday to see if they could identify any dead men as friends. About 7,000 people must have passed before 12 o'clock, and as one spectator discovered among the dead one dear to them, a loved parent, or husband, or son, shrieks which rent the air pierced the hearts of those other lookers on, who were more fortunate, in having no one among that long row of upturned faces, whose loss they should mourn. Occasionally a poor sorrow-stricken wife would throw herself on the coffin which held the remains of her dead husband, and cry and moan as if her heart would break.

The mother of the boy of 17 years of age, who was shot as he was returning from school, came to get his dead body, having learned from friends that he was at the Morgue. He was, however, confined, and the lid nailed down ready for removal. So the officials told her kindly that she would have to wait until it was brought home; at that she broke out in wild complaint, and in accents broken by emotion, cried out: "Oh! won't you let me see my boy, who never did any harm to any body? Oh! let me see him, let me see him, Doctor dear, give me one last look at him. What will I do, at all, at all. I was six years in England and this did not happen." And she thus went on in a sort of half crazy manner evidently almost driven out of her senses by the sudden blow which deprived her of her son.

The riot yesterday is the chief topic of conversation, and the conduct of the police and military is highly praised by all respectable citizens. While the killing of some innocent persons by the troops is greatly regretted, no blame is attached to the latter on account of the occurrence, which, from the nature of the case, was unavoidable. The 84th had orders to fire. Before a piece was discharged, one who witnessed the whole affair, stated that Captain Douglas was knocked down with a brick. When he recovered he was distinctly heard to give the order 'fire,' which resulted in the terrible slaughter. Men had been hit and stoned along the route without once retaliating until the command was given; then, and only then, the informant affirms the first shot was fired. Immediately the 6th also received a similar direction, and the fusillade began.

Our informant positively asserted that this statement was correct in every particular, and wholly exonerates the men from opening fire on their own account.

The action of Gov. Hoffman in issuing his proclamation is bitterly denounced among the Irish, some of whom assert that he will never live to see another Orange procession.

All the workmen employed upon the boulevards and the parks who left the public works in disobedience to positive orders, are being dismissed to-day, and Germans and Italians engaged in their stead.

A Newark lad while riding on the top of an omnibus yesterday displayed an Orange handkerchief. A shot from a pistol struck him, and he fell from the stage dead.

The following is a correct account of the killing of a woman and little girl supposed to have been Mrs. Yors and her daughter, as given by an eye witness:

I was standing looking at the procession and crowd and there was a great deal of excitement. I saw a woman waving a handkerchief to the Orangemen and I thought she was very imprudent or had more courage than most women have.—Just then, while she was in the act of waving her handkerchief, a burly ruffian stepped up to her, and placing the muzzle of a pistol to her ear, fired and she fell dead. He then turned around, and cocked his pistol, fired a bullet into a little girl, and she fell. I think the little girl must have been 12 or 13 years old.

The officers of the 84th regiment last night voted to expel Lieutenant Macklin, of company A, and take steps to court martial him for cowardice and conduct unbecoming an officer. They also adopted resolutions complimenting the police for their gallant conduct during the riot.

The Provincial correspondence says Germany is confident in her own strength, and watches with calmness and sympathy the re-development of France. Her only desire now is to bring about as speedily as possible the re-establishment of friendly relations.

The powder works of St. Maur exploded on the 14th at Paris, with a succession of tremendous detonations which shook the entire city. A large number of men, women and children were killed and wounded. Many of the victims were buried under the ruins, and the firemen and military are at work removing the rubbish, to rescue them.

Miss Rachael Lennington, an intelligent and highly respectable young lady of Aurora, Illinois, committed suicide on the 12th, by taking a large dose of strychnine. Her mother died just one year ago. She had recently been visiting a brother in this city, and went to her home in Aurora with the declared purpose of sacrificing herself on the first anniversary of her mother's death. Just before her death she seemed unusually happy, and laughed and chatted cheerfully.

Campaign of 1871

THE

TOLEDO BLADE

The Gubernatorial Campaign of 1871 will be the most important in its results of any for years. The Democracy hope to carry the States in which elections are to be held this Fall, as a prelude to victory in the Presidential Campaign of '72, hence the importance of

Victory ! Thorough and Sweeping.

The legality of the Amendments, and all the acts of the Party are to be passed upon this Fall.

THE TOLEDO BLADE

Will do all in its power to ensure the Victory this Fall, so necessary as a glorious opening of the decisive Campaign in 1872, and that it may have the widest possible circulation, it will be sent as follows:

Rates to Clubs.

Five Copies, Three Months $2.25
Ten Copies, Three Months 4.00

(With a Copy extra to the sender of the Club.) All above Ten will be sent at the rate of [illegible] Cents each. We want a Republican of each School District to raise a Club.

The Nasby Letters

Will be continued during the Campaign, as occasion warrants.

Send all money either by Post Office order or draft, to

MILLER, LOCKE & CO.
Toledo, Ohio.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

10 PER CENT.
DEDUCTION
On all Suits or Parts of Suits
ordered of
ELY, Draper and Tailor,
During July & August, 1871.
WEDDING OUTFITS a Specialty
FASHIONS FOR AUTUMN NOW READY.
Shirts to Measure, Extra Durable and Perfect in Fit!
ESTABLISHED 1854.
july20-w4t-(4)

"GARNERED SHEAVES,"
A new and elegant Illustrated Work, by
Albert D. Richardson.
Travels, Adventures, Miscellaneous, etc. The choicest of his latest literary productions; with a Biographical Sketch of the author, and a splendid Portrait, on steel. Edited by
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A Fascinating, Valuable and very Saleable Book.
Agents Wanted.
LARGE COMMISSION AND EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY GIVEN.
For Descriptive Circulars and Terms, address the Publisher,
W. E. BLISS, Toledo, O.

DESHLER'S
FEVER & AGUE
PILLS.

NOTICE that the following letter from Hon. SCHUYLER COLFAX was written 17 years ago. Through all the intervening time we have testimonials of the excellence of the Pill. They contain no quinine, no mercury, no arsenic, and are a *certain cure*:

SOUTH BEND, IND., April 18 1855.

"I am compelled to acknowledge that your Fever and Ague Pills have effected some decided cures. Last year you sent me a number of boxes, assuring me that my incredulity would be overcome if we tried them. And we can testify that, in seven obstinate cases in which they have been tried, they have proved an infallible cure, and have not failed in a single instance. What is better still, the disease does not return, and the system is left in a robust and healthy state."

If you can not procure them at home, enclose one dollar to FRASER & LEE, 20 Beekman St., New York, and a box will be mailed, post paid.
july12 w12t

THE "GEMS" AND "PEARLS" OF SONG.
A Full Library of Vocal Music !
Many songs enjoy a transient popularity, and—are forgotten. Others acquire a permanent reputation, and continue to sell largely for many years. Such ones will be found in the books entitled
Wreath of Gems,
Gems of German Song,
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Shower of Pearls, Duets and *Silver Chord.*
All of the above are bound uniformly with the instrumental books of the HOME CIRCLE SERIES, and resemble them in containing an immense amount of valuable music at one tenth of the "Sheet music" price. Each book costs, in Cloth, $3 00; in Boards, $2 50; and Full gilt (for presents) $4 00. Sent, post paid, for the above price.
OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
C. H. DITSON & CO., New York.
july13 wt(3)

PATENT BOUND TREE BOXES TO Clubs, Individuals or agents, at $1 each. Flower Racks 50 cents. Tomato Racks 25 cents. For circular address STEPHEN SCOTTON, Richmond, Ind.
july20 w1t* (4)

ADRIAN HIGH SCHOOL.
PUPILS who take their Preparatory Course in the Adrian High School will be admitted to Michigan University without examination. For full information, address
W. H. PAYNE, Superintendent, Adrian, Mich.
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$25 Steam Jet Pump. $25
The simplest and cheapest device ever known for raising water, oils, syrups, acids, &c. Capacity 40 gallons per minute. Used in hotels, factories, mines, quarries, &c. Operated by steam direct from boiler. HAS NO VALVE OR WEARING PARTS OF ANY KIND. Is unaffected by sand or grit. It is certain to work at all times. Sent to any address on receipt of $25. SINKER, DAVIS & CO., Indianapolis, Ind.
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AGENTS WANTED—Male or Female. An honorable, easy, and attractive business, selling Sexton's celebrated GOLDEN PENS; the best pens made; universally liked; in appearance and quality unequaled; will outlast ten of any steel pens. Our agents are all making money. Send for circulars and terms. One third of a gross assorted, in fancy metal boxes, mailed on receipt of $1. Address S. J. SEXTON, Hartford, Conn.
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WOMAN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE
OF THE NEW YORK INFIRMARY,
128 Second Avenue, N. Y. Winter Session begins 1st of October. For particulars address the Secretary, EMILY BLACKWELL, M. D.
july20-w4t(4)

POPULAR NEW SONGS.
Plant a Few Little Flowers—Price 30c
Jennie Dwells Among the Angels 30c
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Sent post paid on receipt of price, or the whole sent on receipt of One Dollar. Address
W. W. WHITNEY, Publisher, Toledo, Ohio.
july20w1t

Every Farmer
Should send $1.50 for O'HARA'S POCKET CORN SHELLER. Shells 2 bushels per hour, weighs but 12 ounces. A good Agent wanted in every County. Profits large. Send $1.50 for sample. Address C. T. VAN SICKLEN, 141 West Fourth street, Cincinnati, O.
july20-w12t

A BONUS will be paid to any man who will [illegible] in a flourishing Western Town, where there is a [illegible]. Address E. PAGE DAVIS, 172 Broadway, New York.
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AGENTS LOOK HERE!—We will pay Agents a salary of $30 per week to sell our [illegible] and wonderful discoveries. Address North-western Manufacturing Co., Monroe, Wisconsin.
july20w4t

$35 Per week to active, energetic Agents, to sell our new and [illegible]. Address South-western Manufacturing Co., [illegible], Kan.
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DO your own Painting. New Books [illegible]. Descriptive catalogue sent free. Address CLARK & [illegible], Box 4480, Buffalo, N. Y.
july20 w4t (4)

ASTHMA.
POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC [illegible]
Address T. POPHAM & CO., [illegible]

Wanted. ☞ 100,000 Men
[illegible]

[illegible]

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. P. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.
MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1871.

THE PROHIBITION OF THE PROCESSION OF ORANGEMEN.

The maintenance of peace and order in this country depends greatly on the good sense, moderation and forbearance of the different classes, denominations, and peoples, which make up its totality. Our laws are made to restrain and punish outlaws and criminals, rather than to prevent good, law-abiding, and intelligent man from enjoying such associations, and making such demonstrations and parades as seem to them right and proper. We have many societies and organizations which are objectionable to other classes—nay some of them are exceedingly offensive, and their public displays at times somewhat provoking. To some a display of the Sons of Temperance would be offensive. But no one would interfere with them while walking the streets in an orderly procession, so long as they offered no molestation or insult to any one. Democrats do not always like to see long and imposing processions of their political opponents, but they content themselves with trying to get up a larger procession the next week in retaliation. Sometimes collisions occur between hot-headed partisans; or brawling, excitable men, but the good dispositions and good sense of both parties is usually sufficient to regulate such matters before they become serious. So far, police authority has seldom been invoked to prevent people from assembling together for any purpose they chose to consult about, and the few attempts which have been made have not been regarded as successful on the side on which they have been used. The Mayor of Boston, for fear of a riot, once forbade the assembling of a few women who met to form an anti-slavery society. But his fame was not enhanced by his deed, and the cause those women met to pray for is now ranked among the successful ones. And nothing did more to make it such than the attempt to suppress anti-slavery societies by orders from the police. The law, very wisely, we think, allows every well-behaved society to meet in its own chambers and to parade the streets when it pleases, so long as it offers no violence or molestation to other people.

The order issued on yesterday by the Superintendent of Police of the city of New York, evidently with the concurrence of the Mayor and the leading officials of the city, is a departure from the usual custom of allowing the freedom of the streets to all orderly processions, without regard to their character. True, the danger to the peace of the city seems to be great, and the authorities are charged with a most momentous, delicate, and perilous responsibility just at this time. The Orangemen, as they have done before, propose to celebrate on to-morrow, the victory gained in 1690 by the Prince of Orange, over the forces of James II, King of England and leader of the Catholic party in that nation. That battle was the downfall of Catholic supremacy in Great Britain and Ireland, and the establishment of the Protestant religion therein. It is, of course, an occasion of which the Catholics do not wish to be reminded, by any exultations of the party opposed to them. Behind the military and political event is a deep-seated and intensely sensitive religious feeling, which makes every allusion to it in the face of the defeated party exceedingly provoking to a people who are conscientiously jealous of the honor of the Church and religion for which their fathers suffered.

We are free to say that we think the organization of Orange societies in this country uncalled for, in bad taste, and an occasion of jealousy, bickering and outbreaks between the two parties. We have dissensions and occasions of feud enough among ourselves, without importing traditional feuds, religious and political, from foreign countries. King James is in his grave, and so is the Prince of Orange. Let their quarrels sleep with them. Or if they must be perpetuated anywhere let them not come to this side of the Atlantic. So we think the proposed procession and display one which ought not to be made. It is not the part of good neighborship toward those it exasperates and offends to make it. It is stated in to-day's dispatches, that the Grand Master of the Orangemen is strongly opposed to the demonstration, yet he says with true Scotch Irish pluck, that if the order does parade, even against his wishes, they must be let alone, or blood will flow. As no interest in this country could be subserved—no good cause advanced—it would be wiser, more peaceable and humane, for the Orangemen of New York to forbear all demonstrations on the 12th of July, let that day mean what it may to them, and choose a more auspicious time for their public displays. Yet, while we thus think and say, we insist that, if they choose to walk the streets, on any day, without molesting or insulting others, it is their privilege to do so. And instead of prohibiting the demonstration, it should have been protected, if necessary, by all the p[illegible] of the government of the country.

The Hibernian societies or Ribbon men threaten violence. They have laid in a store of arms and ammunition. They demand the suppression of the procession as the only condition on which they will keep the peace. They seem resolved that blood shall flow if the Protestant victory of the Boyne shall be celebrated. They insist that they will break the peace if an opposite party is allowed to make such an exhibition of its numbers and insignia as all similar societies have the privilege of making. This is simply riot and revolt against the government of the city, a gross outrage on law and order, which ought not to go unrebuked.

Have these men considered where this may end? We presume not. Violent and rash men are not considerate or far-seeing. When next 17th of March occurs, or any other day which they esteem either from religious or patriotic considerations, and they wish to make a parade in the streets, shall the police Superintendent order them not to indulge in that manner, as Orangemen and Protestants threaten them with violence for so doing? It will not do to say that the case is different or the provocation not so great. That is a matter the Orangemen may choose to differ with them about. The Hibernians now choose to judge for themselves as to their grievances or provocation. The opposite party may then choose to claim a like privilege as a condition of observing the peace. Are not these men sowing dragon's teeth which they may gather a crop of mischief from before many days?

Is the city government of New York prepared to abide impartially by the precedent it now seems to establish? If Protestants choose to threaten the peace if Catholics persist in making some demonstration they do not like, on some occasion, will the superintendent of police direct the suppression of that procession or other demonstration? Notwithstanding our appreciation of the peril and delicacy of the situation in New York city on to-morrow, we fear the peace of that day may be purchased at the cost of great trouble in the future. We regret that both Orangemen and Hibernians have not been wiser and more peaceably disposed, but the law should set no precedents it cannot observe between men of all opinions and of all parties in the future.

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THE STATE CAMPAIGN.

The Republican State Executive Committee of Ohio have not chosen to adopt the policy of the Democracy by beginning the campaign in the hot weather of July and the early part of August, but rather to begin at a later day, reserving the strength and labor of our speakers, so as to make the canvass a brief, active and decisive one. As the State *Journal* says: "An early opening, with a lagging close, is the worst thing possible in the way of mismanagement." It is not necessary that we should begin firing back just because our opponents have begun skirmishing. It is what we shall speak, and not when we shall speak, that shall persuade the people. We shall not be heard, either, for our much speaking. We want organization in every township—our campaign journals and documents should be put into the hands of every reading man. Township Republican clubs should be organized and kept in operation. These can do much, in various ways, to help the canvass made by the direction of the State Committee. And without such organization the canvass of the State Committee will be comparatively ineffective. Unless we have local and neighborhood organizations to stir up the people and get them out when our speakers shall speak in the different localities, they will be compelled to speak to limited audiences. The work of organizing for work in the wards, townships and neighborhoods can not be begun too soon. It is work that will tell rather than long speeches, heard only by a few.

We agree with the policy proposed by the State Committee to delay beginning the campaign until we shall be able to get the ears of the people, and then to improve the time most vigorously until the day of election arrives.

Meanwhile get up clubs for Republican newspapers. Men can read in the intervals of labor, when they cannot go a mile to hear a speech at the time it suits the speech maker to deliver it. The newspaper can be put on every man's table, the orator can only be heard by a few. The document or the newspaper reasons quietly—awakens no antagonisms and the facts and truths it utters sink into the heart.

A word to County Committees: We should not depend on meetings at county seats alone, when the canvass begins. Let every good speaker in the county have appointments to fill in town and country, as many as he can find leisure for. Let the Republicans of the neighborhoods ask for the men they prefer, and provide conveyances for them, that the expense may not be greater than the county committee can bear. We need a great deal of volunteer work done this fall. Let us not be content simply to carry a county, for a good many Republican counties must send forth increased majorities if we would win an emphatic victory in the State. We should, as a forerunner of the canvass of 1872, roll up a majority in Ohio of at least 40,000. If we do this we must aim to do a great deal more than elect our county tickets. We should aim at a Waterloo defeat and an Appomattox surrender of the Democracy of this State. This we may have if we will work for it.

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☞ A St. Louis letter says: "The great movement that is to make Gen. Winfield S. Hancock the next Democratic candidate for the Presidency is being engineered in this city. Prominent among the leaders in this movement may be mentioned G. T. Glover, the leading lawyer of the State; ex-Senator Trusten Polk and Mr. Mantz, President of the Atlas Insurance Company. There is a strong prospect that the next Democratic Convention will be held in this city, and the locality will be a most favorable one for Hancock's prospects, as he is exceedingly popular here, where he married his accomplished wife, and where his genial manners have made him hosts of friends. There are a number of conservative Republicans in St. Louis and the State who are favorable to Hancock's nomination, among whom may be mentioned Senator Schurz and ex-Senator Henderson. The inevitable Frank Blair, however, has eaten 'of the insane root' of that ambition which 'takes the reason prisoner,' and is moving heaven and earth to checkmate the movement."

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A Sunday School Pic-Nic, held at Berlin, Ont., on the 10th, while taking refuge in a tannery from a rain storm, the floor gave way, precipitating about 100 children into the vats below. The scene was fearful, but fortunately all were rescued, with the exception of one little boy, who was drowned.

THE TICHBORNE CASE.

A few days ago the cable began to transmit despatches concerning the Tichborne case, the latest but one being to the effect that the jury had signified to the judge their belief that the plaintiff was an impostor, and the last one stating that the case had been postponed until November.

The case is certainly one of the most interesting of the many cases of disputed title which have come before the British courts. The facts are briefly these: Some seventeen years ago Roger Tichborne, the son and heir of Sir Robert Tichborne, sailed from England on a tour of adventure. He had been well educated, was courted by society, and was the "rose and expectancy" of the estate, but he had a love of adventure, and a great dislike of the artificial requirements and manners of British society. In 1862, the family ceased to receive letters from him and inquiry developed a story that he had been lost at sea while going from Chili to Australia. The result was that, when Sir Robert died, the estate passed to a cousin of Roger and his mother took possession of his personal effects. But five years after the death of the father, a man appeared and claimed to be the missing son. He was not at all like young Roger, being gross and clumsy while the young man at the time of leaving was slender and elegant, and besides he was ignorant of the French language and spoke the English tongue in a clumsy manner, while the young man had been admirably educated and spoke the languages fluently. Notwithstanding this difference, the mother claimed that the man was her long-lost son in which claim several relatives and an old servant of the family sustained her. The man himself claimed that he had been ship-wrecked, and that his mind had suffered thereby so greatly that he forgot his early education, and it was only after years that he was able to remember who he was, and to return to friends in England.

Suit was brought to recover the estate, and the case has been in progress for some time, and has already, it is said, cost £100,000. The defense claims that the man is one Arthur Orton, a former English butcher, who had gone to Australia, became acquainted with young Roger and the history of his family, and upon his death returned to England, and has undertaken to pass himself off as the missing heir.

The strongest support of the man's claim is the alleged recognition of the mother. But there have been instances of such recognition before where it was clearly proven that the claimant was an impostor. The cross-examination drew from the plaintiff acknowledgements as to his previous life and character which leave no doubt that he has led the life of a knave, and his frequent traversing of his own statements left no doubt in the minds of the jury that he was an impostor, and they so stated to the Chief Justice. The judge refused, however, to receive a verdict under such circumstances, and the case has been postponed until the 7th of November, there being about one hundred witnesses yet to examine upon each side.

Meanwhile the sensational development of the case remains undetermined. Those who have read accounts of the case will remember the examination of the claimant in reference to a sealed packet left in the hands of a lawyer by young Roger when he sailed for Valparaiso, and which was destroyed years ago. The claimant declined to answer when questioned as to the contents of the packet until ordered to do so by the court. He then stated that he had seduced his cousin Kate Doughty and that the packet contained provision for herself and child, should a child be born during his absence. The effect may be imagined, when it is known that the lady in question is the wife of Radcliffe, the cousin now in possession of the estate, and that both sat in a conspicuous place in the court room. The parties occupy a high position in English society and the statement necessarily ran like wild-fire through London. When it became known that the case would be postponed until November, and that Mrs. Radcliffe would have to rest for four months under the charge, her husband made a frantic effort to make a statement in court but was refused.

The case has in it all the elements of a first-rate English society novel, but the court, ruthless as the story papers, has broken it off at the most sensational point and leaves two excited continents with the cool statement that it will "be continued" in the coming November.

◆

THIERS AND THE POPE.

Thiers, as the head of the French government, has sent a very humble letter to the Pope expressing regrets that France cannot, just now, interfere, as it did under Napoleon, to establish the temporal power of the Holy Father in Rome, as against the unity of Italy, and invites him, if occasion requires, to take up his abode in France. This may call to the support of the Thiers government a party attached to the Pope, but it will cause the loss of support in other directions which the government cannot well do without. The ultramontane party in France is not the one which Thiers needs most to conciliate. The letter to the Pope expressing regret over inability of France to make him civil ruler over a people who have repudiated his sway will excite the distrust and disgust of many who earnestly desire peace restored and good government established in unfortunate France.

It was no harm to ask the Pope to visit France. In an unofficial way we have in the columns of this journal, invited His Holiness to come to the United States. We will allow his friends to make as many ovations to him as they please. They may honor his arrival, by lengthy processions, and with flying banners, if they so choose, and we shall allow no opposition or threats to force the police to command the procession to keep off the streets. Indeed, we suspect many localities would give him land and money to establish a spiritual throne in their midst. As a business matter, it would pay them so to do. But they could proffer him no temporal dominion, more than they would to any other distinguished emigrant from abroad. We could proffer him hospitality, and the same privileges we do to the Bishops of other churches, but no more. We could make no weeping or frame no regrets because he could not rule in Rome, where the people did not want him. They loved him as a priest, but declined his services as a magistrate. That was their privilege. We wish Thiers had neither felt nor expressed those regrets.

◆

TRIUMPH OF LAW AND ORDER.

Every good citizen will read with pride and pleasure the proclamations of Gov. Hoffman, of New York, and of Gov. Randolph, of New Jersey, asserting the right of the Orangemen to walk peaceably through the street according to the programme adopted by them for this day's celebration. The action of Gov. Hoffman in setting aside the servile order of Superintendent Kelso shows that the State of New York is not quite subjugated by the intolerant ring which controls the politics of the city. The country is yet sound on the question of sustaining the law, and demanding equal privileges for all men.

This is a signal triumph of law over the spirit and practice of intolerance. It is due to Arch Bishop McClosky, and other eminent dignitaries of the Catholic Church, to say that they, on last Sunday, faithfully exhorted their people to stay at their homes, and not allow themselves through excitement, curiosity, or partisanship to be drawn into any trouble on account of the contemplated display. There is no doubt but that these exhortations were sincerely and earnestly given, and that they would be conformed to by the devout and sober minded people who heard them. The mob, however, which threatened the Orangemen were not among the congregations addressed by these clergymen. They were in the midst of worse scenes and under influences of a very opposite character. Many would have delighted to assail the Orangemen from sheer love of violence and plunder. All that such men want is license to create a riot, and for that one pretext or occasion answers their turn as well as another. The order of Superintendent Kelso was a note of surrender to this unprincipled rabble, who care little for any religion. Gov. Hoffman was shrewd enough to perceive that no such surrender could be made without ruin to his party, as well as disaster to the commonwealth.

◆

THE FORCE OF PUBLIC OPINION

There is a remarkable unity in public sentiment in regard to the proper course to be pursued in reference to the Orange procession in the city of New York. In reading the various articles called forth in the daily papers by the telegraphic news, we are struck with the similarity of opinion expressed by editors writing simultaneously without any means of knowing each others views or sentiments. They agree in saying that the procession is inexpedient—it would be far better if the actors in it would consent to abandon it. But of their right to walk the streets, as other societies do, as the members of Catholic communion did a few days ago, without molestation, there is no question raised. Of the cowardice and base surrender of Mayor Hall and Commissioner Kelso to the vindictive and and intolerant rioters, there is but one opinion. Public opinion utters its voice in thunder tones against all such surrender of the rights of the citizens of this country to walk the streets in quietness. And the firmness exhibited by the Governors of New York and New Jersey will be acknowledged and admired by peace-loving men of all parties.

Public opinion is the great conservator of peace and order. The power of public opinion in favor of the Union burst forth in 1861 and set all the sophistries of partisans of the rebellion at defiance. So now the popular heart compels Governors to draw up troops in battle array even against crowds of their own political adherents. Oakey Hall and Kelso quailed at the shout of the rabble, but Gov. Hoffman at Albany could hear more potential voices than theirs, commanding him to afford impartial protection to all. The press, as one of the prominent forces in creating public opinion, and of expressing it, has made its power felt for good on this occasion. Intolerance has received an emphatic rebuke from the people at large that will teach a valuable lesson to those who sadly needed it.

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Settling the "New Northwest."—The claim made by the promoters of the Northern Pacific Railroad, as to the excellent character of the country traversed by that thoroughfare, seems to be verified by the fact that settlers are moving to the line of the road in Minnesota and Eastern Dakota in unprecedented numbers. A late number of the St. Paul *Pioneer* says:

The roads leading [illegible] Red River Valley are literally covered [illegible] emigrant wagons with their [illegible] families' furniture and stock [illegible] kinds. The wagon roads from Sank Centre to St. Peter show daily accessions to the vast caravan wending its way to the fertile regions of Northern Minnesota. The extent of the great incoming tide of humanity can be best estimated on the main road between Alexandria and Pomme de Terre. Two hundred wagons per day pass over this portion of the route northwest, and the camp fires are seldom allowed to go out—a fresh train of emigrants arrives almost as soon as its predecessor has resumed its march. A noticeable feature of this year's emigration is its quality—the wagons come loaded with household goods and farming implements, and are followed by herds of cattle and other stock, which in quality would do credit to any country.

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The Indianapolis *Sentinel* says: "A farmer was decapitated by a mowing machine with which he was at work on his premises, near Southport, last Tuesday afternoon. At the time of the accident he was examining some portion of the machine which had got out of gear, when the horses suddenly started, causing the blades to revolve, one of them striking the man in the back of the neck, severing the head from the body as though guillotined. A youthful son of the deceased witnessed the terrible accident, and, dumb with horror, grasped the head by the hair and ran with it into his mother's presence."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A Southern Baptist complains that "the Northern religious press is exclusively Republican." It puzzles our Baptist friend to account for this. We would suggest that it is probably due to the fact that no editors can be found in the Democratic party who are sufficiently religious to engage in conducting religious journals. The *Christian Witness*, published at Columbus, in this State, during the war, was an attempt to found a religious Democratic paper, but the attempt was a sorry failure. The men with earnest religious, as well as political convictions, were nearly all in the Republican party fighting or voting, and this class of men naturally enough took control of the religious press. There was something so seemingly antagonistic between religion and a party which defended Slavery and Rebellion, that religious men were driven into the Republican party. Whenever the Democratic party places itself in harmony with the religious sentiment of the age, we can furnish a supply of religious editors from our own ranks, if the party is suffering for a religious journal. This being deprived of a religious editor is almost as touching as the refusal of the Boston Mayor to allow Fisk to pray. But the right will prevail and the Democratic party will yet have a religious editor.

Governor Hoffman is credited with having recently said that the Amendments to the Constitution are "not a practical question." He probably means that for the purposes of the campaign, or as issues before the country, the question is not a practical one. But suppose that, by some accident or some chastisement of Providence, the country should pass into the hands of the Democracy, would the amendments raise any "practical" questions then? Would the measures enacted by Congress for their enforcement be repealed or would they be faithfully executed? The question as to the adoption of the amendments in fact, is not a practical one, and this is all the "new departure" has asserted, but the questions as to the method of their adoption and as to their enforcement are practical. The "new departure" resolutions condemn the means by which they were adopted as illegitimate, but they are silent upon the only real practical question, viz: their enforcement. The question as to what shall be done with the African has been the most practical one before the country for a decade. Is not the question as to whether he shall remain free and enfranchised a practical one still?

We give to-day a very interesting letter from Dr. Miller concerning the Greeley Colony in Colorado. The irrigation question is considered and a very positive opinion is expressed that it will not pay to settle upon lands requiring irrigation while lands watered by rain can be had. This is probably true for general farming and certainly is true so long as the American notion prevails that it is better to cultivate large farms badly than to cultivate small ones well. Irrigation in Utah has been quite successful. The Mormons settled in that region when it was so remote from civilization that they supposed they would be secure from Gentile molestation, and their colony has been one of the most successful, in point of material progress, which has been planted in the far west. They have made the region around Salt Lake City blossom like a garden by means of labor and irrigation. Whether they would not have done better, however, in a region subject to rain fall we are not prepared to say. They have demonstrated at least that prosperous farming can be done in regions requiring irrigation and that flourishing towns and communities can be built up. This, however, hardly needs demonstration in view of the history of the world, for it is said that half of the land now under cultivation needs irrigation.

In California also irrigation has been successful. Heretofore the supply of water has been obtained mainly from Artesian Wells in the valleys of San Jose, Santa Clara and San Mateo, where the fields and gardens are if anything exceptionally productive. But plans for more extensive irrigation are now receiving attention and it is proposed to bring the water of Lake Tahoe from the summit of the Sierras to San Francisco, a distance of two hundred miles, by means of a canal. One object is to supply the city with water, but the main purpose is to supply the country along the route with water for irrigating the lands and supplying the mines. A number of other enterprises are on foot to divert the rivers and streams from their channels for purposes of irrigation and mining, and in a few years it is probable the State will be covered with a net-work of canals. One of the largest of these canals is now nearly completed. It is to extend a distance of forty-four miles to Sutter Creek, the chief object being to turn the waters of the North Fork of the Mokelume River upon the quartz mills of the Sutter Creek district. But the water will also be used for irrigating the lands along the route. California may be set down, therefore, as one of the States in which irrigation has been and is to be a success. The drought can be depended upon there more certainly than the rains, and hence the numerous enterprises for making the farmer independent of the clouds. When once the system of irrigation is complete, we may expect results in agriculture beyond any yet attained in the country.

The Coroner's jury which sat upon the victims of the Newark railroad accident have rendered a verdict saying that the disaster was due to the carelessness and neglect of employees and censuring the Company for employing inexperienced and cheap men. This we suppose will be the end of it, and accidents resulting from the criminal cupidity of the Companies and the criminal carelessness of the employees will go on. The New Hamburg disaster might have been averted if the signalman had not been required to do double duty and had been at his post to signal the up train. It is of course difficult to secure men who are always reliable and are never caught napping but good management and good wages would secure them to such an extent as to prevent a large number of accidents which now occur.

The New York *World* thinks it significant that the *Evangelist* confesses that in the main New York is well governed. There has undoubtedly been considerable improvement in the administration of justice since it became so notorious that Tammany had become a shield for the worst criminals and was making the administration of justice a farce, but how about the government of the city financially? Is it true that in the last twenty-eight months of Democratic rule, the debt has been more than doubled, having been increased from some $50,000,000 to $102,000,000? Is it true that the two per cent. tax law authorized a needless levy of three or four millions of taxes when the people were already burdened to the back-breaking point? Is it true that the public schools have been placed under the control of Tammany and that changes have been made in the books used simply to make a concession to a sectarian prejudice?

A paper was recently read before the British Royal Society which gives some suggestive statistics concerning brains. The average English brain weighs 47.50 ounces; the French 44.58, and the German only 42.83. It is generally conceded that size is the measure of power in the brain, but the statistics given raise doubts as to this. The German brain falls considerably below the English in weight, but the average German does not appear to fall below the average Englishman in brain power. The Germans are, if anything, more remarkable for their intellectual efforts than the English. Another suggestive fact is that the Italian and the Laplander have as large average brain as the Englishman. The Italian is just the reverse of the Laplander in brain activity at least, and if size indicates power it is curious that the Laplander has never accomplished anything in an intellectual way worthy of note. The American average is 44.73 ounces. It is not after all so much a question of size as of condition. American life keeps the brain active and in constant exercise, and no doubt the result will in the end show greater brain power and achievement than among the larger-brained nations. It is quality and exercise much more than bulk which determines the measure of brain power.

Accounts begin to reach us of the annual Camp Meeting of the Methodists throughout the country. The custom of meeting in the groves to worship is as old as the groves and the race. We are assured by Bryant that "the groves were God's first temples" and it might be added that they are still His first temples in the order of preference. Nowhere else does man worship so joyfully as he does under the open sky with the sounds, odors and influences of Nature around him. It is probable therefore that so long as men have a love of Nature, or so long as there is a rural population on the earth, there will be camp-meetings or religious meetings in the groves.

But the camp-meeting is not confined to those who live in the rural districts or to those who are in the habit of worshiping in the more humble church edifice. Perhaps the most successful, certainly the most enjoyable camp-meetings in the country, are the annual ones held by the Methodists of the large Eastern cities. The annual gathering of New York and Brooklyn Methodists at White Plains and Sing Sing is among the happiest, and we doubt not also the most profitable in a spiritual sense, events of the year. There are many men of wealth in both cities who desire to spend two or three weeks of relaxation, and instead of going to the fashionable summer resorts or going into the country in search of mere rest and pleasure, they prefer to make the season one of spiritual profit as well as of spiritual and social enjoyment. They therefore pitch their tents in a beautiful grove overlooking the Tappan Zee of the Hudson, or the waters of the Sound, and make the groves ring with the anthems of the spiritually free. The tents are usually large, containing two or three rooms, and are carpeted and furnished with the same furniture which furnishes the owner's house in the city. This kind of "summering" would not suit the taste of probably a large majority of the Christian world, and would be objected to by some as mixing social enjoyment and worship, but the Methodist replies that he believes in enjoying his religion and in giving "to God each moment as it flies," even the moments, or rather the weeks, of of his summer vacation. This style of camp meeting, it is true, is modern. The original camp meeting had for its prime object the conversion of souls. It was in some literal sense an army of the Lord camping in the groves and going out to daily battle with the hosts of Satan and sin. And the success of these meetings, either from some principle of magnetism or from the actual exertion of the Divine power, was wonderful, and scores who "came to scoff remained to pray." The modern camp meeting may not, for various reasons, be as successful in this as the early meetings, but these religious gatherings in the groves seem of all meetings the most appropriate for a form of religion so full of emotion, enthusiasm and faith as that of the Methodists.

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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

John Benson, of Oak Grove, McLean county, is ninety-three years old, and has 111 living descendants.

Lightning struck a gas pipe in a church at Iowa City, on the 11th, and exploded the street mains all over the city.

Accounts from the British hop crop are unfavorable, and indicate that there will be but a small yield.

Thad Lincoln, son of the ex-President, is seriously ill. His disease is dropsy, and his recovery is regarded as very doubtful. His mother is in constant attendance upon him.

The books of the Internal Revenue office show that orders for lager beer stamps now average $40,000 per day, nearly four times as great as the orders received for the corresponding time last year.

The Jefferson, Iowa, *Bee* says that there are now three men temporarily insane in the southern part of the county, which insanity was caused by the extreme use of tobacco.

The cause of the recent wholesale poisoning affair at Fort Dodge was Croton oil, which was introduced into the ice cream by a young scamp who thought he had been slighted in the making up of the invitations to the wedding feast.

F. B. Dowd, of Davenport, was arrested the other day for circulating obscene works. He brought into court his own publications and a Bible, and endeavored to prove that certain passages in the latter were worse than those complained of in his books. The court decided that this was no justification and fined him.

Lawrence Miner, a respectable colored man of Louisville, for a long time a porter on the Cincinnati Mail Line Steamers, has been appointed one of the Professors of the Alcorn University, Miss., of which Senator Revels is President.

There is a struggle among the Americans in Paris to secure passes for Communist prisoners as colonists. Some want them for Colorado, and others for Lower California and Arizona. The Government is puzzled to decide.

A colored jury has been summoned, and will be impanneled at 8 o'clock on the 12th, at Cambridge, Guernsey county, Ohio, to try the case of Robt. Wright, colored, for shooting with intent to kill. This is the second occasion where a colored jury has been impanneled in the United States.

One Schubert, a butcher, cut his throat from ear to ear, at St. Louis on the 11th, nearly severing his head from the shoulders. He was possessed with the idea that he had committed a horrible crime and that the police and military were about to arrest and hang him, and was doubtless insane.

The name of a new village in Linn county, Iowa, is Seven-Up.

The Cedar Falls, (Iowa) *Gazette*, says: "United States Marshal Melendy informs us that $500,000 of counterfeit money is to go out this week. He has one of the parties in limbo, but can get no clue to the rest or where the money is concealed."

On June 25, a Russian woman named Metzgar died at Buchanan, Mich., from fever brought on by exposure and starvation. She and her husband had walked from Cincinnati to St. Louis, thence to Chicago, and thence to Buchanan, arriving at the latter named place the Tuesday previous. During this tramp, they slept at night in the woods, she being bare-footed. She was 22 or 23 years old, fair and intelligent. The conduct of her husband, since their arrival at Buchanan, seems to have been brutally neglectful. He has disappeared. The body was decently buried by the Supervisor.

Wm. Blair, a brakeman on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, was shot and killed at Leland, twenty-eight miles below Aurora, Saturday evening. Blair and his elder brother, Laban, had commenced to pillage the house of a brother-in law named Shepherd, in Leland, claiming that the property belonged to them. They had damaged furniture to the extent of $200, when Shepard sent a musket ball through Wm. Blair's heart. William, after falling, raised himself on his elbow, drew a revolver, fired four shots at Shepherd, one charge entering his leg, straightened back, and expired. The Blairs were notorious desperadoes and horse thieves, and had heretofore been convicted of State's Prison offenses. Shepherd is a man of respectability.

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WORKING TOOLS.

We furnish our Agents and all others who wish to get subscribers for the Blade, with all the "working tools," such as posters specimen copies, &c., they can use to advantage. Send in your orders and they will be forwarded by return mail.

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CLUB RATES.

Additions may be made to clubs at any time at club rates, and the papers for a club will be sent to as many different Post Offices as desired. Agents will please remember this in making up their lists.

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Remember that we send specimen copies *free and postage paid*, to any address sent us for that purpose, and we respectfully request our readers to send us the name of any of their friends who are not now subscribers and who they think would like to examine the Blade. Send the names from as many different Post Offices as possible.

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The Best Reading Matter at the Lowest Prices.

OUR REVISED CLUBBING LIST FOR 1871.

We ask the attention of our readers who want to take other papers and magazines in connection with the Blade, to the following list by which they can secure the leading publications of the country at greatly reduced rates. In making this proposition we only stipulate that we must receive at the same time one subscriber for the Blade for each copy of any other publication ordered from this list. They need not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new ones, subscribers may avail themselves of the offer:

MONTHLIES.

The Atlantic Monthly, price $4.00 a year and the Blade both one year for $4.50.
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Lippincott's Monthly, price $4.00, and the Blade both one year for $4.50.
The Galaxy, price $4.00, and the Blade both one year for $4.50.
Our Young Folks, price $2.00 and the Blade both one year for $3.00.
Godey's Lady's Book, price $3.00, and the Blade both one year for $4.00.
Arthur's Home Magazine, price $2.00, and the Blade both one year for $3.00.
The Little Corporal, price $1.50, and the Blade both one year for $2.50.
The Nursery, price $1.50, and the Blade both one year for $2.50.
American Agriculturist, price $1.50, and the Blade both one year for $2.75.
American Farm Journal, price 75 cents, and the Blade both one year for $2.25.
Whitney's Musical Guest, price $1.00 and the Blade both one year for $2.00.

WEEKLIES.

Harper's Weekly, price $4.00, and the Blade both one year for $4.75.
Harper's Bazar, price $4.00 and the Blade both one year for $4.75.
Appleton's Journal, price $4.00, and the Blade both one year for $4.75.
Prairie Farmer, price $2.00, and the Blade both one year for $3.00.
Western Rural, price $2.00, and the Blade both one year for $3.00.
The Chicago Advance, price $2.50, and the Blade both one year for $3.00.
Every Saturday, price $5.00, and the Blade both one year for $5.75.
Hearth and Home, price $3.00, and the Blade both one year for $4.00.
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Waverly Magazine, price $4.00, and the Blade both one year for $4.75.
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Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates.

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An Old Nurse for Children.

Don't fail to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething. No mother who has ever tried it will consent to let her child pass through this critical period without the aid of this invaluable preparation. Gives rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child. Cures wind colic, and regulates the bowels.

BLOOM OF YOUTH
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION

AMERICAN LADIES.

A good complexion is one of the chief points of beauty, which all women have a natural and laudable desire to possess, and to aid in procuring or preserving this mark of comeliness, various preparations have been in use among the softer sex since the earliest times. The Greek origin of our English word COSMETIC was applied to any preparation devised to improve the complexion, by rendering the skin soft, smooth and white.—Among the Romans there was a class of slaves (cosmetae) whose special duty it was to dress and adorn their mistresses including, as their name implies, the artistic application of the cosmetics. The employment of these artificial aids to beauty has therefore the sanction of antiquity; and when they are skillfully prepared, of simple and harmless materials, there seems to be no serious objection to their use in due moderation. Of the great number of modern preparations for this purpose, we know of none which combines so many of the essentials of a perfect cosmetic, as the Bloom of Youth, prepared by Mr. George W. Laird, of New York. Its fragrance renders it a delightful addition to the toilet, while it tends to preserve the beauty and complexion and repair the ravages of time and exposure; it removes all tan, sunburn or freckles, and can be applied without fear of any injurious effects.

Sold at all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.

BLOOM OF YOUTH
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION

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The Northern Pacific R. R

Importance of the Development of our Northwest Territory.

Address of Hon. William D. Kelley

IN PHILADELPHIA.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of leading merchants, bankers, manufacturers and railroad men was recently held at the American Academy of Music, in Philadelphia, which was addressed by the Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, on the development of the Northwestern section of the United States, and the effect on the commercial and industrial interests of the Atlantic and Middle States of the building of the Northern Pacific Railroad. His Excellency, Gov. Geary, presided.

The fact that more than four thousand of the best business men of Philadeldhia, and many prominent gentlemen from various parts of Pennsylvania, crowded the Academy of Music on this occasion, is evidence of the general interest felt in the subject discussed.

The Address.

Judge Kelly said he was grateful for the opportunity to contribute, however humbly, toward the completion of a work which for more than a quarter of a century he has regarded as of prime importance to the country, and of special value to his native State, and for the promotion of which he had during that period, labored as opportunity afforded. While expecting his statements of facts to be received with some degree of incredulity by those who have never visited the trans Missouri portion of the country, it was his purpose to make no statements not justified by his personal observations, or by authorities that all are bound to recognize. Nothing but the experience imparted by actual observation of the country in question could enable any-one to conceive fully the strange contrasts between the characteristics of the Atlantic and Pacific portions of our country, as exhibited in climate, soil and atmosphere.

About two years ago, said the speaker, it was my privilege to traverse the entire route of the Union and Central Pacific roads by daylight, and to visit Salt Lake City, which was located in the heart of the Great Desert, that it might be the centre of a Mormon empire, guarded by the forces of Nature against Gentile intrusion. I also visited Portland and Oregon City, Oregon; Olympia, the capital of Washington Territory, at the head of Puget Sound; and Victoria, the capital of British Columbia, on Vancouver's Island. Though that region of country had so long been a matter of interest to me, and the study of it had afforded me so much pleasure, each day revealed new and strange conditions, and imbued me with a new sense, not only of the extent of our country, but of the grandeur and infinite variety of its resources and the beneficence and power of the Almighty, in adapting every portion of our vast country to the sustenance and comfort of man.

But of this hereafter. Let me first invite your attention to facts within the memory of some of my auditors, which show that the vast resources of the new northwest and its adaptability to railroad purposes are not, as is sometimes intimated, of recent discovery; but have long been known; and that the route of the Northern Pacific Railroad was that originally proposed, because it was the shortest and best by which to connect the seaboard at Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston and Portland, with the waters of Puget Sound and the commerce of the ancient East, which is now the West, the march of American ideas towards which is illustrating again the truth that

"Westward the course of empire takes its way."

Some Railroad History.

During the summer of 1845, twenty-six years ago, Asa Whitney, of New York, who had spent many years in China, and had sought by such agencies as were at the command of private enterprise, information about the country lying between Lake Michigan and Puget Sound, did me the honor to seek my acquaintance and bring to my attention the subject of a railroad from the base of the Lake to some point in Oregon, either on the waters of the Puget Sound or the Columbia River, or to a point on each. The whole subject was new to me; but Mr. Whitney came prepared to enlighten those who were ignorant, and to inspire with faith those who doubted. His general views were in point, and his pamphlets embodied columns of statistics obtained from official sources, and many facts reported by persons who had traveled more or less through the region which the proposed road was to traverse. The grandeur of the subject inspired me, and my enthusiasm for his great project induced Mr. Whitney, despite the disparity in our years, to favor me with frequent conferences, and to bring to my attention whatever information relating to the subject he obtained. Early in the year 1846, I felt justified, by the growth of sentiment in its favor, in undertaking to secure him an opportunity to present his project to a public meeting of the citizens of Philadelphia. To induce a sufficient number of citizens to act as officers of the meeting, was the work of time. I found but few who took an interest in the subject or believed in the feasibility of the project. Some said that a railroad so far north would not be available for as many months in the year as the Pennsylvania canals were; that it would be buried in snow more than half the year. Others cried, "What madness to talk of a railroad more than 2,000 miles long through that wilderness, when it was impossible to build one over the Alleghanies!"

As I went from man to man, with invaluable collections of facts and figures Mr. Whitney had gathered I found that the doubts with which the work must contend, were infinite in number; and it was not until six months had elapsed that a sufficient number of well-known citizens to constitute the officers of the meeting had consented to sign the call for a meeting and to act as such. Yet the cause had gained adherents; and, as I find by reference to the papers of that day, the meeting for which I had so long labored was held in the Chinese Museum, on the evening of December 23, 1846. His Honor, John Swift, then Mayor of the city, acted as president, Colonel James Page, Hons. Richard Vaux, Wm. M. Meredith and John F. Belsterling, together with Mr. David S. Brown and Mr. Charles B. Trego, all of whom survive, acted as vice presidents, and Senator Wm. A. Crabb, now deceased, and William D. Kelley acted as secretaries. The speakers at the meeting were Messrs. Whitney, Josiah Randall, Peter A. Browne and Wm. D. Kelley.

Mr. Whitney stated, with great clearness, his project and the advantages that would result from it. It was, he said, to be a railroad from Lake Michigan to Oregon. He believed that it could be constructed on a line about 2,400 miles in length, and he and his associates hoped to be able to build it in twenty years, if the Government would grant sixty miles breadth of land for the whole distance. In answer to the question how he could make land in that remote wilderness available for building a road, he dwelt upon the contrast between the climate of that country and that with which dwellers east of the Mississippi were familiar, and asserted fearlessly that a railroad through that section would be less disturbed by snow than one through Central New York or Pennsylvania, and proceeded to disclose his plan, which involved a large annual emigration from Europe and the cities of the eastern States. His plan was to employ these emigrants in the construction of the road and to pay them in part in land, and to detail a sufficient number to prepare small portions of the farm of each for cultivation and occupation, so that they who worked upon the road one year should dwell upon its borders as farmers thereafter. By this method he believed that by the time the road should be built, the line of it would be tolerably well settled and a large local traffic created.

Josiah Randall, Esq., submitted to the meeting a series of resolutions, which were heartily adopted, and from which I quote the following:

"Whereas, The completion of a railroad from Lake Michigan to the Pacific would secure the carrying of the greater portion of the commerce of the world to American enterprise, and open to it the market of Japan and the vast empire of China, of all India, and of all the islands of the Pacific and Indian Oceans, together with those of the western coast of Mexico and South America.

"And, Whereas, We have, in our public lands, a fund sufficient for and appropriate to the construction of so great and beneficent a national work; and the proposition of Asa Whitney, Esq., of New York, to construct a railroad from Lake Michigan to the Pacific for the grant of a strip of land sixty miles wide, offers a feasible and cheap, if not the only plan, for the early completion of an avenue from ocean to ocean; therefore,

Resolved, That we cordially approve of the project of Asa Whitney, Esq., for the construction of a railroad to the Pacific, and respectfully petition Congress to grant or set apart, before the close of the present session, the land prayed for by Mr. Whitney for this purpose."

It was also resolved to send copies of the resolutions and proceedings of the meeting to our Senators and members of Congress, and to the Governor of the Commonwealth, with the request that he would bring the subject to the attention of the Legislature.

Encouraged by this meeting, Mr. Whitney proceeded to other points, awakening the attention of the country to the importance of the subject. On the 4th of January, 1847, he addressed an immense meeting in the Tabernacle, New York, the officers of which were among the most respectable citizens of that city. But at the close of his remarks a mob took possession of the hall, and denounced the project as a swindle, declaring that it was an attempt on the part of a band of conspirators to defraud the people by inducing the Government to make an immense grant of land for an impracticable project.

This was the initial movement of a powerful and organized opposition, which soon drove Mr. Whitney from the field. His labors, however, had not been in vain; for on the 23d of June, 1848, Hon. James Pollock, at present Director of the United States Mint, who was then in Congress from this State, as chairman of a special committee appointed in compliance with a resolution he had offered, presented a favorable report on the project of a Pacific Railroad, recommending that steps be taken to secure adequate explorations and surveys of the trans Mississippi country. The "madness" of the project was still laughed at, even by "grave and reverend" senators; and it was not until the 3d of March, 1853, that the President signed an act authorizing the Secretary of War, under his direction, "to employ such portion of the corps of topographical engineers and such other persons as he may deem necessary to make such explorations and surveys as he may deem advisable, to ascertain the most practicable and economical route for a railroad from the Mississippi river to the Pacific ocean." Effect was given to this resolution at the earliest day, but it was not until the 27th of February, 1855, that the Secretary of War was able to submit to the President for communication to Congress, the reports of the several surveying parties. The first of these reports were given to the public by order of Congress, in the latter part of that year. I shall have occasion to refer to them hereafter.

Railroad Development of the West.

Judge Kelley proceeded to refer to the condition of the railroad interests at that time, stating that at the close of 1846 we had in operation 4,930 miles of railroad, 297 miles having been completed during that year. A system of continuous railroad had not then been proposed, it having been assumed that the function of railroads was to connect water-courses. But the connecting links of road having developed a commerce beyond the capacity of available water conveyance, the subject of railroad expansion was attracting attention, and the construction of the Pennsylvania Central was under consideration.

After describing the difficulties which this enterprise encountered at a time when but few believed a railroad over the Alleghanies was practicable. The speaker continued:

Let no man think that the Pacific Railroad projected in 1846 was to run to San Francisco or elsewhere than to the heart of the unorganized territory of Oregon, which then extended from the 42d to the 49th parallel of latitude, and embraced what is now the State of Oregon and Washington territory, into which no settlers had yet gone.

There was then no San Francisco. Not a cabin or hut stood within the now corporate limits of that beautiful and prosperous city. California, Nevada, Arizona, and New Mexico were still Mexican territory. Neither science nor observation had detected the vast deposits of gold and silver, or the boundless agricultural resources of that vast region of country. The great railroad center of the west, Chicago, had not yet come into public view. The less than 10,000 people who had gathered at the confluence of the Chicago river with Lake Michigan had no presentiment that the swamp in which they dwelt would, in less than twenty years, be filled up and raised nearly twenty feet, to make the grade of the streets of the most remarkable and enterprising city in the world, of its age. Michigan then had a population of less than 250,000, and Wisconsin and Iowa each but 10,000; and civilization had not yet penetrated the wide region known then as Minnesota Territory, where the census takers, four later, found but 6,038 people. In 1850 there were 91,635 people in California, which had then been ceded to us by Mexico, and admitted to the Union as a State, and whose recently discovered deposits of gold had attracted immigrants from every clime. There was no government in Kansas and Nebraska, that whole fertile region being in possession of the Indian and the buffalo. The name of that busy centre of river and railroad commerce, Omaha, had not been heard by English-speaking people, and the vast mineral, grazing, and agricultural region through which the Union and Central Pacific railroads are now doing a profitable and rapidly increasing business, was noted by geographers as the "Great American Desert." Philadelphia then had no railroad connection with Pittsburgh, Pittsburgh none with Cincinnati or Chicago, nor any of these with St. Louis.

Surely this world of ours does move, and time does work wonders. In Europe during this quarter of a century, dynasties and the boundaries of empire have changed, but the increase of population has been scarcely perceptible. But here, where man is free, and nature offers boundless returns to enterprise, broad empires have risen, embracing towns, villages, cities, and states, and millions of people born in many lands with poverty and oppression as their only birthright, are now, as American citizens, enjoying all the comforts and refinements of civilization, and with capital rivaling that of European princes, originating and pressing forward great enterprises which are to work more marvelous changes than any I have alluded to, in the next quarter of a century. Yes, ladies and gentlemen, were supernatural power to unfold to our view our country as it shall be a quarter of a century hence, the most far-seeing and sanguine of us would regard the reality as magnificent delusion. Our extension of territory and law, great as it has been, is of small consequence in comparison with the achievements of mind in the empire of science and art during this brief quarter of a century, whereby man is able to produce ten-fold, and in many departments of productive industry, a hundred fold as much as he could 25 years ago by the same amount of labor. New roads are to be built; new towns, cities and states to be created; new resources developed; and the sluggish people of the Orient are to be awakened to their own interests and induced to contribute their vast share to the progress and commerce of the world. The vision that filled the soul of Columbus was a grand one; but that which opens to our view and should possess us is as much grander and more beneficent as the civilization and arts of the close of the 19th are superior to those of the dawning days of the 14th century.

The Northern Pacific Railroad.

I regard the construction of the Northern Pacific Railroad as chief among the great works of the future, and believe that it will not only be to its promoters a proud monument and a vast source of wealth, but its construction will add inconceivably to the wealth and power of the country. It will open vast regions abounding in every element of wealth to settlement under the pre emption and homestead laws, give an additional impulse to immigration and revive the prostrate commerce of the country. Such at least are my well considered convictions. If I am mistaken, I have, as I have shown you, cherished the delusion through the greater part of my manhood; and the study of many authorities, much intercourse with men, and extended travel have only served to confirm it.

But there are many who, while admitting the vast extent of this territory and acknowledging the fact that it embosoms vast stores of gold, silver, coal, iron, copper and other minerals, say that it is unfit for the occupation of communities by reason alike of its latitude, its topography and the character of its soil and mountains. These objections are without foundation. Scientific exploration and experience unite in removing the doubts excited by such suggestion; and I affirm with confidence that the route of the Northern Pacific Road is in all respects superior to that of the Central and Union roads, and that the country through which it passes will, 25 years hence, contain double the population that will be found along the line of those roads between Omaha and Sacramento. Indeed, I believe I would be within the bounds of reasonable prediction if I made my proposition embrace the continuation of the road from the city of Sacramento to San Francisco, notwithstanding the wondrous attractions California presents to those who are seeking a new home and a profitable field for enterprise.

Compared with Other Routes.

The Central route has to create its way travel and freight, none awaited its construction. Let me not be understood as disparaging the value of that road; or as intimating that it is not now doing a profitable business, for that it will not, as every other railroad in this country has done, create a constantly increasing volume of business that will enable it to rapidly decrease its rates for freight and travel, while increasing its income and nett profits. Indeed it is already doing this, and its charges for freight and travel already compare very favorably with those of 1869. In proof that it has created the business which justifies these deductions, behold the enormous development of the coal and iron fields at Evanston, a little west of Cheyenne and more than 500 miles west of Omaha, from which coal in great quantities is carried westward more than a thousand miles and at which point furnaces, forges, rolling mills and machine shops, have risen as if by magic, and the manufacture of Bessemer rails is soon to begin. Look too, at the sudden and extensive development of the silver mines by gentile hands in South Utah since the construction of the road, and the connection of the rich valleys of that rich region with the trunk line by the branch built by the Mormons from Salt Lake City. These are but some of the many precursors and sure pledges of the wonderful industries that are to rise along a road the drinking-water for many of whose agents, as well as for the supply of many of its engines, is brought in tanks over alkaline plains for hundreds of miles, and one of the summits of which at Sherman is a mile and a half above the topmost spire of Philadelphia, and 3300 feet higher than the most elevated summit on the Northern road—that at Deer Lodge Pass. The Northern Pacific Road will not be, in any sense, a rival of the Union and Central line for local traffic—each has an ample field of its own, the two routes being 400 miles apart at their nearest approach.

Growth of Traffic.

That both of these roads will create business for themselves and each other and speedily return the capital embarked in their construction, I am abundantly persuaded. I am happy to be able to show that I am sustained in this conviction by the highest authority on such questions known to railroad men in this country. H. V. Poor, Esq., who, in his admirable sketch of the railroads of the United States, published last year, says:

"It is safe to estimate that the railroad tonnage of the country would duplicate itself as often as once in ten years, from the progress made in its industries and in the mechanic arts, even were there to be no increase of roads or of population."

Mr. Poor amply sustains this proposition by facts deducted from the railroad history of the country.

"Our means," says he, "will increase just in the degree in which we render available the wealth that now lies dormant in our soil."

Speaking of the year 1869, he says:

"The tonnage traffic of the railroad constructed the past year, at only one thousand tons to the mile, will equal five million tons, having a value of $750,000,000! *Every road constructed adds five times its own value to the aggregate value of the property of the country.*

"The cost of the works constructed the past year will equal at least $150,000,000. The increased value, consequently, of property due to the construction will equal $500,000,000."*

*The Chicago Journal, in an intelligent review of the Pacific Railroad says:

The census returns of 1860 gave 460,112 as the sum total of the population of Nebraska, Wyoming, Utah, Nevada and California—the district now traversed by the Union and Central Pacific Railroads. Work was commenced on the road at both ends in the winter of 1863. Between the two dates mentioned, owing to the war, it is evident that the far West could not have received much of an addition to its population. Looking back now, it is easy to see why so many of its friends even prophesied that financially the road would be a failure. They regarded the enterprise as one of political necessity, but could see no money in it. Its route for the most part lay through a wilderness incapable of agricultural settlement. Of the whole number of inhabitants above given all but 90,1[illegible] were in the State of California.

* * * * * * *

The earnings of the Central and Union Pacific Railroad were Fourteen Millions in 1870—the net receipts over operating expenses being in excess of Six Millions. In other words, in the first year of its through business it earned enough over and above running expenses to pay six per cent on a fair estimate of its cost. In six years the Central Pacific (forming one-half of the through line) has earned Ten Millions net being nearly six Millions more than the interest on its bonds and all the cost of operating. Sixty-five per cent of this came from local traffic, and one year only of through business is included in it. The authorities of the Central Pacific estimate the earnings of the road for 1871 at Ten Millions, and President Thomas A. Scott, of the Union Pacific places the earnings of that road this year at Nine Millions, making Nineteen Millions for the through line from San Francisco to Omaha. Of this at least $10,000,000 will be net above running expenses, or 9 per cent. on a reasonable estimate of the entire cost of the road. [illegible]

Since the commencement of the Union and Central Pacific, San Francisco has grown from being a city of sixty thousand inhabitants to be a city of a hundred and fifty thousand. But, in stating that, the total population of the belt of States and Territories through which the road runs is only 788,270. And this number of people with aid from a portion of Colorado (population, 39,681) furnishes business to the Union and Central Pacific at the rate of Fourteen to Nineteen Million dollars per year. This brings up the rather curious question, How many inhabitants are necessary in a given district to make a railway pay?

And now comes the Northern Pacific, certain with greater probabilities of success than were before the Union and Central Pacific. While it equals the other in mineral wealth the country through which it runs is vastly more inviting to the farmer. Indeed, testimony shows it to be of special agricultural value. Leaving out California, on the Union Central Pacific and also excluding Minnesota, on the Northern Pacific, and the latter road has 104,752 more population to contribute to its local business than awaited the opening of the Union and Central Pacific, and only 23,592 less than give support to the latter road now.

Including those two States, which would not be unfair inasmuch as the Northern Pacific will have in Minnesota, with its main and branch lines, over eight hundred miles of road, draining two-thirds of the entire State—including these two States, the tributary population of the Northern road in all, is 639,433, or 179,321 more than were at first reached by the Union Central Pacific and only 148,837 less that give aid to it now.

But the figures given are suggestive. What, principally within the last five years, has added 100,000 to the population of San Francisco? Surely nothing so much as the summons of iron knocking at the Golden Gate. If a road can add 100,000 people in five years to an existing city, can not another one in the same time build up a city of 100,000, especially, if by reason of its shorter oceanic distance, it is demonstrable that it will necessarily control foreign shipments?

Few doubt that if the land lying along the Union Pacific had been so available for agriculture as the lands of the Northern Pacific, the population along the route would have trebled as well as that of its terminal city. Here, then, the case will probably stand:—The Northern Pacific on its completion, will find a flourishing city awaiting it on Puget's Sound, inferior, of course, in size to San Francisco, but still a thriving well-grown city, as helpful to it as the other to its Southern compeer. It will, during its progress, on account of its fertile lands, more than quadruple the population west of Minnesota, and, so bids more than fair to equal the first through business of the Union and Central Pacific, while for the succeeding years its returns will be vastly greater.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

THE CATHOLIC RIOT IN NEW YORK.

New York, July 10.—There is reason to believe that the much dreaded riot consequent upon the Orange parade projected for Wednesday will not take place. Superintendent Kelso has this evening issued an order forbidding both the Orange procession and the target excursion of the ancient order of Hibernians. Parties comprising the target companies represent that a portion of the Irish Catholic element expresses the determination to oppose the Orange display.

Superintendent Kelso says in his order that he has been applied to by the Grand Masters of Orange Lodges in the United States, to give police support to the celebration procession through the principal streets and avenues of New York, on the 12th inst., in honor of the battle of the Boyne and the surrender which was its consequence. These several commemorative victories on the soil of Ireland by one English King over another, two centuries ago, engendered national differences which have descended from generation to generation with increasing acrimony, and large bodies of citizens participate in these feelings from various parts of our community.

It is given out that armed preparations for defence have been made by members of the parading lodges. Indeed, it is announced that a procession appears to have been organized exceeding in magnitude any previous one, and it is emphasized with announcements that apparently evince a determination to resent, but not to avenge, the events which attended last year's celebration, and some of its leaders have stated to the Department that they consider a collision inevitable.

If this needless celebration should provoke a general disturbance, it would furnish an opportunity always sought by the lawless and dangerous classes of the community to participate in it, and to carry the consequences so far as to endanger the safety of persons and property.

Legal decisions have settled that occupation by procession is a mere matter of usage or toleration, and always subject to the police regulations and supervision. The surrender of thoroughfares to large organized bodies of men, necessarily interferes with the individual rights of other citizens, and those thus engaged are, in the language of the law, "permissible trespassers;" the toleration of processions by the citizens and authorities is, perhaps, due to the fact that street meetings and parades always represent some sentiment or occasion not at all calculated to provoke hot blood. The convenience of the few ought to be surrendered to the widest security for property and person of the greatest number of citizens; at all times the police should prevent occasions for disorder rather than wait to regulate or suppress it.

It is very clear that if any one individual should undertake by himself to produce an occasion for irritation and excitement to others in the community, he would not in such act be entitled to police protection, and surely what may not be done by one individual ought not to be attempted by the organized many, when the aggravation would be so much greater.

The order concluded by instructing the police to disperse all bodies of men collecting on Wednesday for the purpose of joining in target excursions or processions. This evening, before Superintendent Kelso issued the order, there were meetings of the order of Hibernians in the city of Brooklyn and in Jersey City. Delegates from the Irish societies held secret meetings at Hibernian Hall in this city. A large crowd collected outside discussing the parade and swearing they would break it up, no matter what the priests said. In the meeting, one member said there were 150,000 Irish volunteers armed and ready to resist the Orange parade.

New York, July 10.—There is much feeling and considerable surprise manifested in the city this morning at the order of Superintendent Kelso forbidding the parade of the Orangemen tomorrow. The Orangemen are of course bitter and sullen, and their enemies feel themselves already masters of the situation. Great excitement prevailed in the city all day yesterday. The movements of the Roman Catholic societies, the intentions of the Orangemen and the preparations of the police and military were subjects of the intensest interest. The Mayor, Superintendent Kelso, Major General Shaler, and others in authority, were in consultation during the day, and the final result of their deliberations is embodied in the order issued by Superintendent Kelso late last evening. It appears that the Mayor, on the 6th inst., wrote a communication to John J. Bond, Grand Master of the Orange order, embodying the same sentiments expressed in Superintendent Kelso's order, and suggesting the propriety of dispensing with the intended parade and pic-nic; but as no reply was received to the letter, and the indications of a riot in case of an Orange demonstration grew more and more threatening, the Mayor finally determined to prohibit the parade.

The few outside of the police force to whom this order and the policy it embodies became known last night were almost unanimous in denouncing it as a cowardly surrender, and it was confidently anticipated that public opinion would strongly disapprove this concession to the lawless threats of men who are taught alike by their religious teachers and their intelligent political leaders.

The people in Jersey City regarding the Orange parade and the riot which is expected to follow in its train is intense. No doubt the Orangemen of Jersey City are determined to parade at all hazards, and the greatest alarm exists in consequence among the citizens, who are apprehensive for the safety of their persons and property. The Hibernians make no secret of their determination to attack the Orangemen, in case the latter should parade.

Their preparations for the expected fray are said to be very complete. The Shamrocks, a society composed of about four hundred Irishmen, met at Franklin Place, Warren street, last evening. Before and subsequent to the meeting excited groups assembled around the hall discussing the situation and indulging in threats against the Orangemen. The Emmet Guards, an organization numbering over two hundred men, received orders to assemble at their hall on Pavonia avenue to-night, and remain under arms until the following morning. The United Irishmen also stated their determination to turn out and make common cause with the Hibernians. They number some thousands. At some of their meetings wild statements were made to the effect that thousands of Orangemen were coming from Canada to participate in the parade, which added not a little to the excitement and hate of the Hibernians.

It appears that John J. Bond, Grand Master of the Orangemen of America, has all along been opposed to the parade, but that the various Orange Lodges have opposed him on this view. He said yesterday, "I am strongly opposed to a public demonstration; I think it a bad policy for Orangemen to turn out on the 12th. I know, because I have been well informed, that there are six or seven thousand Catholics under arms and that they will oppose the display. I know this, however, that the Orangemen are prepared and that if they are attacked they will stand their ground and will not show the white feather. The Orangemen did not intend to hold any pic nic, but they intended to parade after which they were to retire to their various lodges, of which there are seventeen in this city, and then disperse.

The heavy reserves of police will be rapidly moved to any part of the city. The feeling against the authorities for issuing the order forbidding the Orange procession is intense. At a late hour to-night the Orangemen and members of the American Protestant Association, although intensely indignant, resolved to postpone their parade until a more auspicious time.

Proclamation of Gov. Hoffman.

By John T. Hoffman, Governor—A proclamation.

Having been only this day apprised, while at the Capitol, of the actual condition of things here with reference to the proposed procession to-morrow, and having, in the belief that my presence was needed, repaired here immediately, I do make this proclamation: The order heretofore issued by the police authorities in reference to said processions, having been duly revoked, I hereby give notice that any and all bodies of men desiring to assemble and march in peaceable procession in this city to morrow, the 12th inst., will be permitted to do so. They will be protected to the fullest extent possible by the military and police authorities. A military and police escort will be furnished to any body of men desiring it, on application to me at my headquarters, which will be at police headquarters in this city, at any time during the day. I warn all persons to abstain from interference with any such assemblage or procession, except by authority from me, and I give notice that all power at my command, civil and military, will be used to preserve the public peace and put down at all hazards every attempt at disturbance; and I call on all citizens of every race and religion to unite with me and the local authorities in this determination to preserve the peace and honor of the city and State.

John T. Hoffman.

The Orangemen have been notified of the action of the Governor.

A convention of Irish societies to-night adopted an address to the people of America, repudiatory of the charge of intolerance made against them for opposition to the Orange parade. They claim to be law-abiding citizens, who never by parade or banners insult any portion of the citizens, and they say their own feelings should not be outraged by other parties on any pretext, however specious.

New York, July 11—The Orangemen of Jersey City are fully resolved to parade to-morrow. They have organized and prepared for the turn out and will do all they can to preserve peace and order.—The Hiberians are also firmly determined to oppose them. A number of lodges of Orangemen who were to parade in New York intend to join the Jersey City procession. The Police Commissioners have taken the necessary steps to prevent riots, and all the militia have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to preserve order. In view of this state of affairs, Gov. Randolph has issued the following proclamation:

Proclamation by Theodore F. Randolph, Governor.

Trenton, N. J., July 11.

The Constitution of the State of New Jersey enumerates, among other rights and privileges, that the people have the right to freely assemble together. It also proclaims that no person is to be denied the enjoyment of any civil right merely on account of his religious principles.

Now, it having come to my knowledge that a body of the inhabitants of this State, in conformity to a custom among them and in consonance with the custom of other bodies and societies of the inhabitants of this State, propose to celebrate what to them is deemed an anniversary day; and it having come to my knowledge that interference with this contemplated celebration may possibly take place, by reason of which serious disturbance of the peace of this State would probably ensue;

Now, therefore, I, Theodore F. Randolph, Governor of the State of New Jersey, do hereby proclaim that both the letter and spirit of the Constitution of the State of New Jersey, as well as the long established customs of our people, do permit and protect all peaceful gatherings of the inhabitants of this State, irrespective of religious or political creeds, makes it lawful and right for any body of peaceful citizens to assemble together, and that right cannot be abridged or interfered with by any unauthorized body of men of any nationality, creed or religion, whatever real or supposed provocation may seem to be; and I do therefore enjoin upon all good, law abiding and peaceful citizens of this State, our State of New Jersey, to assist in every way in preserving peace, good order and dignity; the same not only by abstinence from provocation, but by acts of toleration, forbearance and true manliness; and I do hereby warn all persons from other States, who seek by acts of provocation to interfere with the peaceful assembling of the inhabitants of this State, that such offence against the peace and good order of the commonwealth will be vigorously punished by our authorities.

Newark, N. J., July 11.—Rumors being current that the Orangemen intend to extend their picnic to Newark, the authorities are making arrangements to preserve peace at all hazards and protect the rights of citizens. Gen. Plum has promptly notified the military under his command to be in readiness. Gov. Randolph's proclamation has been received here.

Col. Clark of the 7th regiment, has ordered his regiment to assemble at their armory in fatigue dress, to-morrow at 7 A. M. Gen. Duryee, at the [illegible] brigade, has ordered the 13th regiment to assemble at their headquarters in Brooklyn, at 6 to-morrow morning, [illegible] and equipped to [illegible] the civil authorities. A committee was appointed at the meeting of the Produce Exchange this afternoon to draft resolutions condemnatory of the action of Superintendent Kelso, to be submitted to an indignation meeting to be held tomorrow.

All the Regulars at Governor's Island, Forts Hamilton, Schuyler and other forts in this vicinity, have been placed under arms and ordered to hold themselves in readiness to march at a moment's notice. General McDowell has promised a hearty co-operation with the State authorities.

The 1st, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 17th, 22d, 71st and 84th regiments of the National Guards are now assembled at their armories. Gen. Shaler and staff have just arrived at the Police Central office, where headquarters will be established.

THE 12TH OF JULY IN NEW YORK.

The day opens cloudy and sultry, and a dense fog overhangs the city. At 7 o'clock the streets present a novel appearance, not unlike the days of the draft riots in 1863. Soldiers in fatigue uniform are hastening in every direction to report for duty at the armories of their respective regiments. Mounted policemen patrol the streets, and heavy squads of police are moving to designated points in the city. Extraordinary precautions are being taken to preserve the peace, and the authorities appear to be working with harmony and energy.

A printed secret circular containing a plan of the proposed attack upon the Orangemen has fallen into the hands of the police, and they have a perfect knowledge of their intentions.

11 A. M.—The Irish Catholic laborers on the boulevards have suspended work and are now marching down in a body. Inspector Jamison, with 250 men, has been sent up to Forty second street and Eighth avenue to intercept them. The National Guard is out in full force, each regiment being stationed at its respective armory ready for any development that may arise.

A battery from Castle Garden Park has gone up town. On the east side of the city another battery of light 12 pounders is now crossing from Brooklyn, and is supposed to be from Fort Hamilton. All the mariners in the Brooklyn navy yard are placed under arms.

11:30 A. M.—The streets in the upper town districts have the appearance of a holiday. Groups of loungers are to be seen on nearly every corner. Gangs of men, five and six in number, may be seen going in the direction of the western part of the city. The aspect of affairs looks very interesting; men in the marble and stone yards along East River nearly all have left their work—it is supposed for the purpose of opposing the Orange procession.

12:15 P. M.—The riot has commenced at last. About a quarter before 11 this morning, reports commenced to come in. The first report was from the 23d precinct, and to the effect that the mob had commenced in the vicinity of 83d street and 3d avenue, and were driving the people from the streets. Two hundred and twenty-five men were immediately picked out and placed under command of Capt. Hedden, of the 15th precinct, who was ordered to proceed to the above point and disperse the mob.

The second was from the 32d precinct and stated that the rioters were marching through the Boulevard and had attacked the Italian and Swiss laborers in the vicinity of 143d street and 9th avenue. Superintendent Kelso and Gen. Shaler immediately held a consultation and Gen. Shaler ordered seven companies of the 71st regiment, Colonel Rocnafeller commanding, to proceed to and guard that point.

The last order had barely been given when another report was received that several fenians had collected about the fenian headquarters on the corner of 19th and 21st avenue, where a large quantity of arms were stored, and clamored loudly to be given their arms. This was refused, whereupon they threatened to pull down the place. About 150 officers were put in stages and immediately went over there.

At the 5th regiment armory, in Hester street, a large crowd collected and signified their intention of taking arms. There were about one hundred men of the regiment in the armory to each officer, to whom were dealt out forty rounds of cartridges this morning. The crowd seeing that the regiment was prepared for them, one brawny man said: "Come, byes, less go down to the 7th ward and get the lads, and we'll clean out the d—d Dutch."

The majority of the mob then started off under the leadership of this man to get "the lads."

12.30 P. M.—An immense mob is collected on Third avenue near 83d street, and are driving all the men off work. The mob is coming down town.

Information has just been received that a body of men from the Boulevard are now engaged in a battle with the Italian and Swiss laborers at 143d street and 9th avenue. Col. Conkling's regiment is hurrying to the scene of the affray.

Fighting is now going on in the 10th and 11th precincts and along Bleeker street. The militia have been ordered to Eighth avenue and Forty-second streets, where an attack has been made upon Judge Helssens' house. Large bodies of police have left in stages.

1 P. M.—Immense crowds have assembled in avenues A and B, where the Irish Catholic element is strongest. Large bodies of police have been sent up there, and firing has been heard for the past hour, but no casualties are yet reported.

The streets of Jersey City present this morning an aspect ominous of coming trouble. Thus far, there has been no disturbance, but the indications are that this evening will witness scenes of riot and bloodshed. At every street crossing and congregated around every liquor store, are groups of Hibernians, who maintain a sullen silence. Some hundreds are lingering about Washington Hall, their headquarters.

New York, July 12.—1 P. M.—A mob of Irishmen gathered around the Fenian headquarters, avenue A, and demanded the arms. Gen. Millen refused to give them up, and the mob then attacked the Fenian armory, but were driven off by the police and a detachment of the Eleventh regiment.

1.50 P. M.—Two Ribbon men have been killed and several soldiers wounded. The Harpers' building has been attacked, and the mob have pressed the conductors of the 8th Avenue Railroad into their service and cut the telegraph wires. Severe fighting is going on.

New York, July 12, 2:30 P. M.—About 150 Orangemen paraded to-day in Jersey City, escorted by three regiments, and were unmolested. Gov. Randolph and staff are at Taylor's Hotel. The Governor has ordered the Ferry companies to stop boats if crowded before entering slips, until it can be ascertained that there are no roughs aboard. Regiments are stationed at each ferry house ready for service if needed. All the liquor stores in Jersey City are closed. There is a great deal of excitement, but generally quiet reigns.

New York, July 12—2.45 P. M.—At least a thousand men will be in the Orange procession. The excitement at the while is increasing. The column will certainly move in a few moments.

A Book for the Million.

MARRIAGE GUIDE. A Private Counselor to the Married or those about to marry on the physiological mysteries and revelations of the sexual system, with the latest discoveries in producing and preventing offspring, preserving the complexion, &c.

This is an interesting work of two hundred and twenty four pages, with numerous engravings, and contains valuable information for those who are married or contemplate marriage; still it is a book that ought to be kept under lock and key, and not laid carelessly about the house.

Sent to any one (free of postage) for fifty cents. Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, No. 12 N. Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo. 31 [illegible]

Marriage Guide.—Interesting work, numerous engravings, 224 pages. Price 50 cts. Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, 12 North Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo. See advertisement.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Thousands suffer from it.—A weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy, animation or vigor, low spirits, confused head, weak memory, nocturnal or involuntary seminal emissions, with loss of power and threatened impotence. The consequence of excesses, overwork or indiscretions. This is NERVOUS DEBILITY, and it finds a sovereign remedy in Humphrey's Homœopathic Specific No. Twenty-Eight. Thousands have been cured by these simple sugar pills. They tone up the system, arrest the discharges, dispel the gloom and mental depression, and rejuvenate the system. Price $5 for a package of five boxes and a vial of powder, which is important in all old long-standing cases, or $1 per single box. Sold by all first-class druggists, and sent to any address on receipt of the price. Address Humphrey's Specific Homœopathic Medicine Co., 562 Broadway, New York. march30w1yr

Before buying paint send to C. Gerber & Co., Toledo, Ohio, for a copy of the warrant they give with their Galena White Lead. Their lead is sold by paint dealers everywhere. may25weow3Sept1

....The Best Tonic —Caswell & Co.'s Ferro-Phosphated Elixer of Calisaya. oct27w1y

....Hazard & Caswell's Cod Liver Oil is the best. oct27w1y

The Prettiest Woman in New York society, last winter, was a rough-skinned, freckled-face, lady, in Dayton, O., but one year ago. She used Hagan's Magnolia Balm upon her face and hands with such persistency, that her complexion became her greatest attraction. It will do the same for any one. It will obliterate Sallowness, Moth-patches, Ringmarks, Sunburn, &c., give a marble-like complexion, and perpetuate the bloom of youth for years. What the Magnolia Balm is to the complexion, Lyon's Celebrated Kathairon is to the hair. It not only beautifies the hair, but stimulates its growth, and prevents it from falling out or turning gray. All Druggists keep these articles. july6w4t

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Our Skins are Sieves,

And through millions of orifices oozes the transparent fluid which nature does not need for vital purposes. This is a wise provision of Providence but excessive perspiration is, nevertheless, extremely weakening. During the heats of summer all hard working men perspire to an extent that is more or less debilitating. They, of all classes of the community, require a wholesome invigorant at this season. Let them not seek it in the liquors of the bar-room; they will not find it there. A medicated stimulant, pure and undefiled, is what they need; and among this class of remedies, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters stands alone. No valid plea can be urged against its use, even by the genius of Temperance itself; for even the Maine law permits the sale of diffusive stimuli for medicinal purposes. As a general renovating preparation, the Bitters has no equal anywhere. But this is only one of the merits of this famous invigorator. Its regulating properties give it an immense superiority over all the tonics of the Pharmacopœia. In cases of chronic constipation it is the most useful and certain of all aperients. It creates no violent commotion in the discharging organs, but gently relieving them of their obstructions, leaves them in a healthy, vigorous condition. It seems unnecessary to state, in view of the mass of testimony as to its effects in dyspepsia, that it is a permanent cure for that terrible and but too general complaint.

The numerous "Bitters," under various names, which mercenary dealers endeavor to substitute for Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, should be avoided, for their own sakes, by the sick and the public at large. Hostetter's Bitters are procurable in bottles only, and never sold in bulk. july 20-deod1w&w1t

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE.

This superb Hair Dye is the Best in the World. Perfectly Harmless, Reliable and Instantaneous. No disappointment. No Ridiculous Tints, or Unpleasant Odor. The genuine W. A. Batchelor's Hair Dye produces IMMEDIATELY a splendid Black or Natural Brown. Does not Stain the Skin, but leaves the Hair Clean, Soft and Beautiful. The only Safe and Perfect Dye. Sold by all Druggists. Factory 16 Bond Street, New York. jan26w1y 64

MEDIKON.—Important to sufferers from Nervous Debility; the result of early indiscretions, &c. A new and easy method of cure SENT FREE. Address Drs. Wells & [illegible], No. 18 West Forty-second street, New York. jan15w1y-83

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT.

The Great Equivalent.—The world may be safely challenged to produce its equal [illegible]

Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient

Is of its original, the Seltzer Spring of Germany [illegible] SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MERCHANT'S GARGLING OIL

IS GOOD FOR

[illegible]

Manufactured at Lockport, N. Y.

MERCHANT'S GARGLING OIL COMPANY, JOHN HODGE, Secr'y.

To Correspondents.

X. Y. Z., Toledo, Ohio, asks:—"What was the origin of the society of Orangemen? 2. What were the great achievements of William Prince of Orange? 3. What causes hostilities between the Orangemen and the Roman Catholics?"—1. The secret political society of the British Empire, known as "Orangemen," was founded in the North of Ireland in 1795, to counteract the Roman Catholic secret association called "the defenders" or "ribbon men." These two associations had frequent encounters and as nearly all the peasantry in Ireland belonged to one party or the other the law was almost powerless against them, because witnesses were intimidated and jurymen refused to convict. The feud grew with years, and the bitterness became so great that in 1835 the institution in Ireland was dissolved. It was revived again in 1845. It was introduced in America in 1829. The official name of the order is "The Loyal Orange Institution," and it is composed exclusively of protestants. The professed objects of the society in England are to support the reigning king or queen of Great Britain and the protestant religion. A member can be admitted only on proof that he is a protestant of known loyalty and over 18 years of age. The Orangemen in America have all the bitterness against Popery that characterized the order in England in olden times. The organization of the order in this country is given in another column. 2. The first Prince of Orange was William of Nassau called "William the Silent," who was the leader and military chief of the Protestant Netherlands in the long wars with the Spaniards. The Prince of Orange referred to, (William Henry of Nassau and William III, King of England) lived a century later. He was the son of William II, Prince of Orange, by the Princess Mary of England, eldest daughter of Charles I. He was born at the Hague Nov. 4, 1650. In the war made by England and France on Holland in 1672, Prince William was the leader of his people as William the Silent had been a century before, and was considered the natural head of the Protestant Church. He conducted the defense with ability, and England finally became his ally. In 1677 William visited England and married Mary, eldest daughter of James, Duke of York, heir presumptive to the British crown. After the accession of James II and his effort to restore the Catholic religion and arbitrary power, William became the leader of the English Church. In 1688 he entered England with an army, the people rallied round him, James fled to France and William and Mary were proclaimed King and Queen. James repaired to Ireland and was enthusiastically received. The war between England and Ireland, supported by France and other Catholic powers, was at first favorable to James, but in 1690 King William took the field in Ireland and defeated James at the Battle of Boyne. From this date he was master of the situation although numerous battles with the French took place in which he was not successful.

During his reign the bank of England was created, the modern system of finance was introduced, the liberty of the press established, the independence of the judiciary secured, and the English constitution placed on a firm basis. William died in 1702, a year after Parliament had passed the act of settlement calling the House of Hanover (the present reigning family) to the throne. 3. The cause for the bitterness between Orangemen and Roman Catholics is seen in this history: James II., of the house of Stuart, that came in with James I. of England and VI. of Scotland, son of Mary, Queen of Scots, represented the Catholic interest. Charles I., the son of James I. and the father of James II., was executed on the accession of the Cromwell party. James II. was forced to abdicate by the movement at the head of which was William of Orange. He went to Ireland and the Irish rallied to his support. The long conflict, commencing, we may say, with the execution of Mary, Queen of Scots, and continuing for generations and ending with the final defeat of James and the downfall of the Stuart influence, caused the bitter feeling, and this was aggravated by the organization of the secret societies of Ribbon men on one hand and the Orangemen on the other. Orangemen are the "defenders of the House of Hanover, the defenders of the Protestant Faith, &c.," and the avowed enemies of Popery. In the United States they swear fealty to the government here, and in other respects the organization differs from the old organization in England.

LAKE ERIE, asks: "What was the date of Perry's victory?"—Commodore Perry captured the British fleet on Lake Erie September 10, 1813. The engagement commenced at 10 A. M. Four of the British vessels surrendered at 3 P. M. and the other two at 4 P. M.

HISTORICUS, Glendale asks:—"Who was Boadicia referred to in the following lines:

"When the British Warrior Queen,
Bleeding from the Roman rods,
Sought with an indignant mein
Counsel of her country's gods."

—The lines refer to Boadicia, who flourished in England about a century after the first invasion of the Island by Cæsar. She was of the ancient Briton race, and on death of her husband became Queen of the Iceni, or the tribes that then inhabited the counties of Suffolk, Norfolk, Cambridge and Huntington. The Romans held nominal possession of the country and there was a strong Roman population. The Roman governor was notorious for his cruelties and the Romans generally treated the Britons shamefully. Boadicia, because she would not resign her rights as sovereign of her people, was publicly scourged and her daughters violated in her presence by the Roman soldiery. She is represented as a very beautiful woman. Smarting under her wrongs and indignities she fled with her daughters to her people and so excited them that almost the entire nation flocked to her standard. She led a monster army against the Romans, waging a war of extermination, sparing neither sex nor age. She captured London and murdered all the Roman subjects.—Other strong holds were taken, Boadicia leading everywhere. Her army was finally defeated by Suetonius Pontinus, the Roman commander, in a desperate battle in which it is stated 80,000 Britons were slain. Rather than survive the defeat, Queen Boadicia poisoned herself, first compelling her daughters to partake of the poisoned chalice. In this revolt it is said 100,000 Roman citizens perished.

G. M. HOBBY, Rose Creek, Nebraska, writes: "I enlisted in the 7th Kansas Regiment, March 14, 1865 for one year and got $200 bounty from the county and the one third of the $100 government bounty. Was mustered out of the service Nov. 7, 1765, by order of the Secretary of War. Am I entitled to the remaining $66.66. If so, how will I proceed to get it?"—You probably received two instalments of bounty—one when mustered into service, and one when mustered out. If not you can yet collect the second instalment by applying to the Second Auditor of the Treasury Department. Soldiers enlisting under the act of July 4th, 1864, are entitled only to the instalments of bounty accrued at date of discharge.

A. B. STRAUB, Aaronsville, Pa., encloses a circular sent to his grandfather, a soldier of 1812. In this circular an agent promises to collect a certified copy of the original bounty and patent and warrants this as good a title to the land, 160 acres, as the old patent would be. For securing this title for 160 acres of land the agent charges $25; for title to 320 acres $50.—In regard to this circular we remark that the representative of the soldier in such a case can procure a copy without expense by applying to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C.

J. G. GAGE, Franklin, Warren county, Ohio, asks where he can get the American Preceptor and Columbian Orator.—Both books are out of print. Go through the collection of books of all the old people in your section. If you don't find them there the chances are against you.

L. P. CUMMINS, Rantoul, Ill., asks: 1st. What duties has the President's private secretary to perform? 2d. Does not the President himself personally examine all bills presented for his signature and, if approved, sign them with his own hand?"—1. The duties cannot be defined except by the person employed. He perhaps attends to the correspondence of the President and performs such duties as the confidential secretaries of other gentlemen perform. He is not an officer, properly speaking, and has no official authority. He does everything "by direction of the President." 2. The President is supposed to sign bills presented for his approval himself, still there may be cases in which he would authorize his secretary to attach his signature.

WESTWARD HO, Buckeye Home, asks:—"1. Have you published the second, third and fourth letters of Dr. A. P. Miller, and if not, do you intend to? I have not seen them, and I know there are many besides myself who want to know what he says of the Indian Territory, and would like to have the whole series of letters. I intend to put them in my scrap book. 2. Some weeks ago you told a correspondent that photographs of A. P. Miller and D. R. Locke could be got of Brady. I sent, directing 'Brady, Photographer, New York city, New York,' but have received no answer. Did I direct right? 3. How is Moltke pronounced? 5. Can the historical articles in Harper's and other magazines, be relied upon as truth?"—1. All the letters of Dr. Miller have been published in the WEEKLY BLADE, general edition. The numbers will be sent you on application. 2. The best photographs ever taken of Mr. Locke, can be procured of "Sarony & Co., Photographers, 680, Broadway, N. Y." If the other direction does not bring them, try the one given above. 3. Moltke is pronounced 'molt-keh' accented on first syllable and the "o" having the long sound as in "note," or a sound scarcely as well defined. 5. The articles in Harper, being written by men of acknowledged talent as historians, are reliable as are any historical articles. The same may be said of other first class monthlies.

INTERESTED, Sandyville, Iowa, writes:—"You announce in a recent number that the Nasby letters are soon to be published in one volume. What will be the character of this volume, when will it be published and how can I get a copy?"—The book will contain all the Nasby letters, from the first, written in 1860, down to, and including those written after the ratification of the 15th Constitutional Amendment, covering one of the most interesting periods in American political history. The letters are accompanied by full historical notes. The book will contain 30 full page illustrations by Thomas Nast, and will be made a handsome volume. It will be published in September by J. N. Richardson, 68, Cornhill street Boston, to whom you can write for further information. The book will not be for sale in bookstores, but will be sold by subscription. Agents are wanted in every county, city and township. Address as above.

SUBSCRIBER, Newton county, Indiana, asks: "What is considered a 'horse power' in speaking of steam engines, &c."—The measure, by which the capacity of steam engines is rated, as established by Boulton & Watt, is 33,000 pounds raised one foot high per minute. "Nominal horse power" is a conventional unit of size of cylinder. Actual horse power is reckoned in actual units of pressure, shown by the indicator or measured at the crank by the dynamometer. To get the horse power of an engine, multiply the effective pressure upon the piston in pounds per square inch by the velocity of the piston in feet per minute, and divide by 33,000 pounds.

A. M. D., Michigan, writes: "Seeing your readiness to answer all sorts of questions in your columns of correspondents, I will venture a few. But first I will define my position. I served for nearly four years in the volunteer service during the rebellion. I have no claim whatever against the Government. I feel pained by the number of your correspondents that ask if any bounty is due them, having been discharged before serving a certain length of time. If I recollect well, when I enlisted in 1861, with thousands of others very little attention was paid to bounty. The articles of agreement between the volunteer and the United States were to serve three years or during the war, unless sooner discharged. At that time $100 was all the bounty promised. There was no specification as to length of time of service. The United States Government, with the public in general, believed that the war could not last three years, and therefore reserved the right to discharge the soldier sooner. Suppose the war had lasted only, say ten months, the United States in discharging the soldier was in duty bound to pay him his $100, as per contract, at least that is my view of the case. As the war lasted longer, and many a soldier was discharged before the three years, I cannot see why he is not entitled to his bounty, as no specification of time was made but sooner discharged. Can a law passed some time in May, 1862 abrogate the right of a soldier enlisted before its passage? For myself it is curiosity, but there are many around here that feel interested in it. They understand that your decision is not going to change the matter, but like to know your views upon that subject. What is understood by line of duty? Where can the definition of it be found? We (I mean the soldiers in general) understood by line of duty, to obey all orders received from our superiors. We entered the service in good health and with willing hearts; but by exposure, fatiguing marches, picketing and battles many constitutions have been wrecked—not entirely, but enough to be useless for the time being to the country—many were discharged against their will, others willingly; but I cannot see that that changed the case, as the United States Government would have held them if it saw fit. Please give us the different calls for volunteers, with the number called for and terms of enlistment and bounty. I have heard it asserted in the pulpit that Prince Albert, consort of Queen Victoria, died of poison. Is there any ground for that assertion?"—The men who enlisted on first calls and who fought the first battles of the war, and many of whom were in the last battles did not think of bounty when they enlisted. They were in the field when the law was passed and cared too little about the matter to make any inquiry. The law of August 4, 1861, stated in distinct terms "If the soldier shall have served for the period of two years, or during the war, if sooner ended, the sum of $100 shall be paid him." Before this date very little was said about bounties. Soldiers thought too much of the work in hand to consider the question of $100. After this, the law defined the meaning of the bounty clause. The soldier had no rights abrogated by the law. The distinct declaration of the law renders the position of our correspondent untenable. Even if it did not, the conclusion drawn is not a logical one.—The soldier enlisted for the war, if the war did not continue three years. If the war continued more than three years he was not to serve for the war. This interpretation and definition favored the soldier. Where is there anything to warrant the conclusion that if he served 10 months, he must receive the full bounty. If the war closed in ten months he was to be discharged. Does it follow that he had a right to claim he should be discharged in ten months, whether the war closed or not. This line of reasoning doesn't limp any more than the other.

All bounty laws were suggested by soldiers or their friends. If the soldier served less than two years, he went home sick or wounded. If disabled, the Government cared for him by pension. If not disabled he had no right to claim aught from the Government when others were doing so much. The laws were made to protect the deserving soldier. The man who shirked, deserved punishment rather than reward, and we must admit that the loudest professions were made sometimes by men who did no active service. For instance there was in the company to which the writer hereof belonged, a man who was marked for 18 months on the company's roll, 'absent, sick.' All this time he was at home, it was afterwards discovered, working at his trade. He returned a few months before muster out and received full pay. And still he howled about not receiving his full bounty "like the other boys." And there were men with ghastly scars and stiff legs and maimed hands who had been through every engagement and who stood by unconcerned whether they received bounty or not. In striking at these shirkers, the law occasionally does injustice to some poor sufferer deserving the laurels of a hero, but this can be remedied only by special legislation. Later bounty laws, offering large bounties as inducements to volunteers, were very plain and were before the soldier when he enlisted. In line of duty, was declared by Congress to mean in effect "in performance of service as a soldier." If a soldier was wounded in a drunken brawl, the wound was not received "in line of duty." If he became diseased through debauchery, he was not disabled "in line of duty." And all such distinctions were just, to the deserving soldier. The Government wanted soldiers and the intent of the law was to encourage men who made soldiers. If a man lost his health in the performance of his duty, that was "in the line of duty" and the case is so treated. Our correspondent has not read the laws on this subject or he would see that nearly every case is met, so far as is practicable. In some things definite rules cannot be established and settlement will be slow.

The call of April 15, 1861 was for 75,000 men for three months—93,326 were obtained. The call of May 3, 1861 was for 42,000 three years men. August 2, 1861, 500,000 three years men were called for. July 1, 1862 300,000 three years men were called for. Under the first two calls for three years men 714,231 men were obtained. Under this last 421,465 men were obtained. In August 1862 87,588 nine months men were enlisted. In answer to the call of Oct 17 1863 for 300,000 three years men and to Feb 1, 1864 for 200,000 three years men, 374,807 men were obtained. Under the call of March 14, 1864, for 200,000 three years men, 284,021 men were obtained. Under the call of Dec 19, 1864 for 300,000 men for one two or three years 204,568 men were obtained. Under a like call of July 18 1864 for 500,000 one two or three years men, 384,882 men were obtained. Owing to the system of credits with short term men drafts &c. there is some confusion about all statements about the "calls" but we give the general results. Under the calls of 1864 one year men were to receive a bounty of $100, two year men $200 and three year $300. The whole number of men received was 2,656,553. On the first of May 1865, or at the close of the war, the Army consisted of 1,034,064 men.

In regard to the death of the Prince Consort, the incidents do not afford a basis for the poisoning theory.

CHARLES C. THURLOW, Woodstown, writes: "I enlisted July 16th, 1861, at Philadelphia in the U. S. Marine, for four years; honorably discharged October 15, 1865, making four years and three months, and have never received any bounty whatever, and you will please inform me if I am entitled to any, and if I am, how to get it and under what act am I entitled to it."—A question similar to this was answered June 15. Prior to act of July 4, 1864, there was no law allowing bounty to Marines, &c. They were allowed prize money instead. You are not entitled to any bounty.

L. H., Green Springs, Ohio, asks: "What does 'coats of arms' signify? 2. Who are the Gipsies, and what is their proper name and race?"—A "coat of arms" is an armorial badge or emblem. The coat of arms of a state or country is supposed to emblem in some way the spirit, sentiment, &c., of the nation or people, or to indicate origin of government or to perpetuate some great event in the history, &c. See Webster's Dictionary, pictorial edition.

2. And now comes this lady and asks us to answer a question over which wise men have quarrelled for centuries. The Gipsies are—*Gipsies*. The common theory is that these wandering people came from Egypt. They don't have any theory about the matter themselves. Eminent writers argue that they come from India, driven therefrom by the ravages of Tamerlane in 1398. Organized Gipsy bands appeared in Germany first in 1417. In 1427 there came to Paris, 100 people claiming to be the Christians of Lower Egypt, expelled by the Saracens. They came according to their own story from Bohemia. They had confessed to Martin V and he had ordered that they wander homeless for seven years on account of sins committed on the way. They told fortunes and were great thieves. They were not admitted to Paris but caused much excitement among the people. These were Gypsies and their story perhaps gave rise to the Egyptian theory. There are about 800,000 in Europe, all having the same general characteristics, and all leading a wandering life, as do the comparatively few in this country.

R. CARBAUGH, Dell Delight, Mo.—The firm inquired after is reliable. They have hitherto performed their part of any contract.

WM. B. MCMACHEM, Nebraska City, Nebraska—All communications for Mr. D. R. Locke (Petroleum V. Nasby) concerning lectures should be sent to Redpath & Fall, 36 Bromfield street, Boston, who can alone arrange lectures for him.

J. M. RUSTICUS, Rural, Ohio, asks: "1. What is meant by the Commune we read so much about in European news? 2. Can you give any instruction as to how I can get a practical knowledge of book-keeping, while living on the farm, by studying at night and other leisure hours?"—The first question has been answered at length in the Editorial Notes of the BLADE. Turn back say for the last eight weeks and read. In addition to the facts and opinions there given we give the following: The word commune was applied originally to any town which obtained its enfranchisement by revolt from feudal lords. In the struggle between royalty and feudality in the 11th and 12th centuries, the kings favored the emancipation of communes and these became the allies of royalty. The Commune was a regular territorial and administrative division of France, officers under the law of 1855 appointed by the Emperor in all Communes having population of 5,000 or over.

In 1789, the Paris revolutionary committee took the name of "Commune of Paris"—that is, they governed Paris as one Commune, established the Parisian militia or national guard and wielded the political influence of the city against the Government. On much the same principal, was the last Commune organized. It was Paris against France. The socialistic theory of the Commune is discussed in the Editorials referred to. The Communists revolted against the General Assembly or Thiers' Government, and claimed the right to organize Paris in accordance with the philosophy of the red republicans. In short, when you read "The Commune" in the European News, it means the Revolutionary Government of Paris. Their earnestness was shown in their long defense; the character of their cause in their acts while in power; their vindictiveness in their desperate deeds. The majority were advocates of what is known as "Communism," and with their theories of social reform, and the advancement of the laboring classes as their declared object, created much enthusiasm among these classes. That reckless and ambitious men ruled in council, however is shown in the results, and in speaking of Communists, we should remember that "socialism" as defined in the dictionary, was only one of the influencing agents in the revolt in Paris. 2. You can get a fair knowledge of the principles of book-keeping by study at home. The main part, however, is in the practice and in the knowledge that no book can give. Send for Payson & Duntons system of Book Keeping, if you desire to try.

J. R. B. Connellsville, Pa., writes:—"I enlisted Aug 11, 1862, served in the field until the Gettysburg battle July 1 1863 where I was wounded so as to unfit me for duty in the front. I was placed in the V. R. C., April 28, 1864 when I served until Jan. 19, 1865, was then discharged on account of bad health and lameness from my wounds. Under the Bounty Act of July, 1866, I applied and received but $50, should I not have had the $100."—Had this man been discharged *solely* on account of wounds, he would have been entitled to $100 additional bounty. But as the wound was not sufficient to cause discharge until disabled by sickness, it is taken for granted by the Pay Department that he was discharged by reason of sickness; or, at least, not solely by reason of wounds, consequently he is entitled to $50 additional bounty, only.

C. W. P., Williams county, Ohio, asks:—"Where is there an Industrial School for girls, and on what terms are they admitted?"—The question may be taken in two ways. If a reformatory institution is inquired after, we can say that the Reform and Industrial School for girls at White Sulphur Springs, Ohio, is the only institution of the kind in this state, under direction of State authorities. Applicants must be over seven years of age and under sixteen and are admitted on order of the Probate Court.

LECTURER, Wilmington, Ohio, asks: "Will Petroleum V. Nasby be on the boards as a lecturer this coming season?"—Mr. Locke is now preparing a new lecture for next winter. For terms and time, &c. address Redpath & Fall, 36, Bromfield street, Boston.

Ten Reasons Why Every Family Ought Not to be without a Bottle of Dr Whittlesey's Dyspepsia Cure in the House.

1. It will cure the Father of Dyspepsia.
2. It will cure the Mother of Sick Headache.
3. It will cure John of Bilious Colic.
4. It will cure Mary of that Cough, which is now the result of indigestion, but will soon attack the lungs, and it is then Consumption and death.
5. It will carry young girls through that most critical period of their lives, from 10 to 15, in safety.
6. It will cure Grandfather of Diabetes or Gravel.
7. It will relieve the baby of Colic and let it sleep.
8. It is a certain relief in cases of Suppressed Menses, Whites and other female irregularities.
9. It will cure the children of Worms and Summer Complaint.
10. It is the best mild cathartic, the best liver invigorator and the best preventive against attacks of Ague and Chill Fevers, Dyssentry and Summer Complaint, in the world.

All this without the use of Alcohol, Morphine, Laudanum, Calomel, Quinine, or other poisonous articles, but a perfectly safe vegetable remedy. july13 dlm-422

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....."Whitcomb's Remedy for Asthma enabled my wife to sleep quietly."—Kimball Hadley, Wardsboro', Vt.

Thirteen divorces were granted by Cincinnati courts for the year ending July 1st.

The Montreal Observatory has been placed in communication with the Signal Office of the U. S. War Department.

A number of prominent clergymen preached in Cincinnati on Sunday, on lessons of the New York riot.

The Austrian government has formally ratified the naturalization treaty with the United States.

The number of emigrants arrived last week at Castle Garden was 4,236, making a total of 120,557 landed this year. The total for the corresponding week of last year was 138,198.

The General Committee of the Irish Democratic Union held a meeting in New York on the 14th, when several members made speeches condemning Gov. Hoffman for allowing the Orangemen to parade.

Sometime ago the Police Court at Washington fined a restaurant keeper $50 and costs for refusing to sell refreshments to a person on account of his color. An appeal was taken to a higher court, which dismissed the appeal and affirmed the judgment of the court below. This decision holds that no distinction can be made on account of color.

The Markets.

TOLEDO PRODUCE MARKETS.

TUESDAY MORNING, July 18, 1871.

Flour—The market ruled very quiet and about 25c lower on the better grades, while low grades are unchanged and dull; Fine $4@4 25; Superfine $4 50; Extra $4 75@$5; XX and Fancy $6@$7. Rye Flour $5.

Wheat—The market is dull and lower. The liberal receipts of the new crop have a tendency to depress the market. Our quotations are for new Wheat: Amber 124c; No 1 White Wabash 145c; No. 2 White Wabash 133c; No 3 White Wabash 1 30; No. 1 Red 126 127; No. 2 Red 124c; Rejected Red 110c, No. 1 Amber Illinois 130c; No. 2 do 126c.

Corn—Early in the week there was more activity, but latterly, the market has ruled lower, with a downward tendency, and closes at a decline of about ½c on the week; High-mixed 57¾c; Low-mixed 56½c; other grades nominal.

Oats—The market is very dull and quotations are in great part nominal; No. 1 58@59c; No. 2 55½c; Rejected 48c, Michigan 57c.

Rye—Inactive.

Butter—There is no quotable change to note either in the condition of the market or prices; choice tub 16@18c; fresh keg 15@16c; common 10c.

Eggs—A shade better; 14c.

Dried Fruits—A trifle higher and quiet; apples 6@6½c; peaches (peeled) 20@22c.

Seeds—Dull; Clover $5 50@5.70; Timothy $4; Flax (new) $1 75.

Pork—Unchanged; nothing doing beyond supplying the local retail trade, heavy mess $16; light mess $15.

Potatoes—Market quiet; we quote new as follows: Peach Blows $1 10; common and mixed 85c; Mercers and Carters and other leading varieties $1.

Mill Feed—Dull; Bran $16; Shorts $18; Fine Middlings $25@$28.

Poultry—Turkeys dressed 18c. Chickens dressed 16c.

Cheese—Lower; Hamburg 11½c; Western Reserve 12c.

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New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, July 17 1871.

Cotton dull and lower; middling uplands 20¾c. Flour dull and drooping, receipts 18,000 bbls; superfine Western and State, $4 90@5 20; common to good extra, $5 40@5 85; good to choice $5 70@6 30; white Western extra, $6 30@6 80; Ohio extras, $5 90@$6 35; St. Louis, $5 75@9 00. Rye Flour and Corn Meal unchanged. Whiskey firm at 94½@95c. Wheat steady; receipts, 100,000 bush spring; No. 1 prime 143½@144c; No 2 do 140@141c; red and amber 145@150c; white western 145@155c. Rye, Barley and Malt quiet. Corn steady; receipts 168,000 bu; inferior and common western mixed 68@70c; good to choice 70½@71½c. Oats dull and shade lower; receipts 19,000 bu; western and Ohio 64½@70c. Hay and Hops quiet. Coffee firm; Rio 13@15½c. Sugar steady; fair to good refining 9⅜@9⅝c, Cuba 9@10c. Molasses quiet but unchanged. Rice 8¼@8¾c. Petroleum—Crude 14¼@14½c; refined 25¼c. Total stock of grain—Wheat—163,000; corn—789,000; oats—228,000; rye 87,000; malt 222,000; peas 36,000. Provisions—Pork steady; mess, new, $14 75@14 87½; prime $12@$13; prime mess, new, $13@13 25; seller August $14 87½c. Beef quiet. Hams dull; $18@$19. Cut Meats dull; hams 10@11c; shoulders 5½c@6½c. Middles steady. Lard steady; prime steam 9⅞@11c, kettle dried 11c; December and January 10¼. Butter heavy; Western 10@19c; State 20@28c. Cheese dull; 8@11c.

LATEST—Flour dull and unsettled; $5 40@6 00 for shipping extras. Wheat fairly active but unchanged. Corn dull; shipping western mixed at 71@71½c. Pork quiet and weak; September $14 95. Lard strong, prime steam 11c, October 11⅛c. Eggs firm at 21@22c.

Government Stock Market.

NEW YORK, July 17.

Sterling Exchange 110¼.

Coupons of '81	115	Coup's of '67	112¾
do of '62	114½	do of '68	113
do of '64	113¼	10-40s	113
do of '65	114	Currencies	114
do new	112¾	Gold	1.2[illegible]

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, July 17.

Cotton dull; middling 20¼@20½c. Flour steady; new family $6 25@6 50. Wheat dull and drooping; new red 120@123. Corn dull at 55@56c. Oats quiet and weak at 50@54c. Barley quiet; fall 8[illegible]@90c. Rye dull and drooping; old 85@90c. Groceries and oils unchanged. Eggs dull and drooping at 11@12c for selected. Butter scarce and firm as regards choice at 18@22c, lower grades dull. Cheese quiet at 10@11c. Pork dull and nominal at 14½c asked. Lard in light demand, but firm; sales at 10¼c. Bulk meats dull and drooping; asking [illegible] for shoulders, sides, clear rib and clear. Bacon dull and drooping; sales of shoulders at 6¾c, clear rib at [illegible], and clear sold at 8¾c. Tobacco firm. Whisky firm at 91c.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, July 17, 1871.

Flour dull and nominal. Wheat excited and 4c higher; No. 2 spring 116@117½c cash, 117¼c July; this afternoon the market was unsettled at 116½@116¾c July, 117c cash, 110½@110¾c August. Corn active and higher; No. 2 mixed 51½c cash or July 51½c August; this P. M. the market is quiet and weak; 50¾@50½c August, 51@51¼c July. Oats firm and higher and 4½c higher, No. 2 49½c. Rye easier, No. 2 59@60c. Barley quiet; No 2 spring 75c cash or August and Sept. Highwines held firmly at 91c. Provisions quiet and unchanged. Mess Pork closed at $14¼@14½ cash, $14½ August.

Philadelphia Market.

July 17, 1871.

Flour dull and drooping; extra family spring wheat $6 50@7 75. Wheat quiet; old red western 150@153c. Rye dull but unchanged. Corn dull; yellow 74@75c; mixed western 71c. Oats 64@65c. Mess pork 15½c. Lard 10½@10¾c. Petroleum weak but unchanged. Whisky quiet; Ohio iron bound 94½c, State 93c.

Louisville Market.

July 17.

Tobacco extremely active and higher; sales of 73 hhds. Cotton dull and lower; middling 20½c. Flour dull unchanged. Grain unchanged. Provisions quiet and weak. Mess pork $15. Bacon, Lard and hams unchanged. Whiskey quiet and steady at 91c.

Cleveland Market.

July 17, 1871.

Flour quiet and weak. Wheat lower; No 1 red winter, 125c; No 2 do 123c. Corn quiet, weak and lower; high mixed, 61c. Oats lower; sales 18,000 bushels at 51c. Crude petroleum dull at $1 50; refined dull and heavy, 23½@24c.

Milwaukee Market.

MILWAUKEE, July 17.

Flour firm; extra spring $5 15@5 35. Wheat advanced; No 2 116½c. No 1 118c. Corn dull; No 2 mixed 51½c. Rye lower; No 1 69½c. Barley quiet and weak. Freights to Buffalo dull at 4½c.

Oswego Market.

July 17, 1871.

Flour steady; spring at $7 00, amber $7 50. Wheat quiet and scarce, No 1 Milwaukee held at 136c.

Detroit Market.

DETROIT, July 17.

Flour and wheat neglected; No 1 white seller September 135c. [illegible] at 61c for No 1. Oats in good demand at 47c for No 1.

Baltimore Market.

July 17 1871.

Flour quiet and weak; western family $6 75@$7 50. Wheat dull and lower; white, 135@155c; common to fair, 110@130c. Corn scarce and dull; mixed western, 70c. Oats steady; old western, 59c. Mess Pork, $15 50@$16. Bacon—shoulders 7¾c; sides, 9c, clear rib, 8½c. Hams, 17@17½c. Whiskey quiet, 94@94½c.

Stock Markets.

NEW YORK July 17.—Total beeves 7,440 for the present market; 146 cars at Communipaw, 96 at Wehawken and 62 at 100th street, making 5,000 head. The market is depressed about like Friday; nearly 1,000 were on sale to-day, they bring 6@8½c; thin Illinois, 10@11c; good 11½c; prime, 12c; extra extras rated at 12½c; average strong; all sold; 130 Texans, 6½c cwt $52 50 each; 70 of 1018 lbs, 6c, 55 lbs ¾ cwt; 60 fat Ohio; 756 Illinois; 7 1-8@7¾ cwt 11¼@12½c; very hard to sell Texans. Sheep—2,900 for the week and 5,900 to-day; market steady at 4½@5c for a very few poor; ordinary Sheep 5½@6½c; for extra mean Lambs, 6½@7¾c; a lot to prime 8@9c; a car 60 lb Canadas, 9¼c; poor 35 lbs culls, 6½c; a car 96 lb Ohio Sheep, 6½c, a car 75 lbs, 4¾c. Hogs—36,800 for week and 8,700 to-day; market unchanged but firm at 6@7c for dressed; 120 lbs pigs 7½c; most Hogs 6½@6¾c.

PHILADELPHIA, May 19—Beeves very dull, ½c lower; sales 2,800; 7½@8c for extra Pennsylvania and western steers; 6@7c for fair to good, 4@5½c per pound for common. Sheep—fair demand; sales lower at 5@5½c. Hogs higher; sales 2,650 at $6 75@7 75 per hundred weight.

CHICAGO, July 17.—Hogs are a shade firmer at $4 00@4 75

SPECIAL NOTICES.

No Pay Until Cured!

☞ Of Private or any form of disease, at the Old-Established Western Medical Institute, 137 Sycamore St., Cincinnati, Ohio. Young men restored to manly vigor by our sure and only known remedy. Ladies in need of Medical aid or advice are assured speedy relief from any affliction. Send stamp for confidential circular on private matters. may25w1y-69(2)

Cristadoro's Excelsior Hair Dye

The inventor of this artificial dye, prepared on on natural principles, has taken the prize be coveted. That prize is public approbation. Letters from all sections pronounce it unapproached as a safe, quick and infallible means of imparting the most beautiful shades of brown or black to gray sandy or red hair.

Sold everywhere. Manufactory 68 Maiden Lane, New York. july 27-weowly

HUMPHREY'S Homeopathic Specifics!

A FAMILY MEDICINE CASE IS A FAMILY NECESSITY. You must have something to give for cold, for a headache, diarrhœa, rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, croup, whooping cough, or other of the hundred ills that are sure to come. Forewarned is forearmed. You have it in a case of HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS. Simple—so you need make no mistake; ready—so you need not wait; safe—so you may act fearlessly; efficient—so you may feel confident. Medicines that cure, but do not kill; that save, but do not destroy.

No.	Cures.	Price in boxes. Cents
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflamations	25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	25
3	Crying Colic or Teething of Infants	25
4	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults	25
5	Dysentery, Griping Billous Colic	25
6	Cholera-Morbus, Vomiting	25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	25
10	Dyspepsia, Billious Stomach	25
11	Suppressed or Irregular Periods	25
12	Whites too Profuse Periods	25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	25
14	Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas	25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	25
16	Fever and Agues, Chills Fever, Ague	50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	50
18	Opthalmy, and Sore or Weak Eyes	50
19	Catarrh Acute or Chronic Influenza	50
20	Whooping-Cough, Violent Coughs	50
21	Asthma, Suppressed Breathing	50
22	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing	50
23	Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swellings	50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	50
25	Dropsy and Scanty Secretions	50
26	Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding	50
27	Kidney Disease, Gravel	50
28	Nervous Debility, Involuntary Discharges	1 00
29	Sore Mouth, Canker	50
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	50
31	Painful Periods, Hysteria	50
32	Sufferings at Change of Life	1 00
33	Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus Dance	1 00
34	Diptheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat	50

Price in vials, large size....50c. and 1 00

FAMILY CASES, in Morocco, with 35 large 3 dram vials, containing the above list with book of direction complete....$10 00

20 " " " 6 00

single large vials....50c. and $1 00

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Sent by mail or express free, on receipt of price. Address

HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE CO

Office and depot No. 562 Broadway, N. Y.

POND'S EXTRACT

Cures Piles, Neuralgia, Toothache, Bleeding the Lungs, Stomach, Nose or other organs Burns Bruises, Lameness, Sprains, Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Boils, Corns, Ulcers, Old Sores. The Best Family Medicine Known. Price, 6 oz., 50c.; Pints $1 00; Quarts $1 75.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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CONSUMPTION!

ITS CURE AND ITS PREVENTIVE.

BY J. H. SCHENCK, M. D.

Many a human being has passed away for whose death there was no other reason than the neglect of known and indisputably proven means of cure. Those near and dear to family and friends are sleeping the dreamless slumber into which, had they calmly adopted

DR. JOSEPH H. SCHENCK'S SIMPLE TREATMENT,

and availed themselves of his wonderfully efficacious medicines, they would not have fallen.

Dr Schenck has in his own case proved that wherever sufficient vitality remains, that vitality, by his medicines and his directions for their use, is quickened into healthful vigor.

In this statement there is nothing presumptuous. To the faith of the invalid is made no representation that is not a thousand times substantiated by living and visible works. The theory of the cure by Dr Schenck's medicines is as simple as it is unfailing. Its philosophy requires no argument. It is self-assuring, self-convincing.

The Sea-weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills are the first two weapons with which the citadel of the malady is assailed. Two thirds of the cases of consumption originate in dyspepsia and a functionally disordered liver. With this condition the bronchial tubes "sympathize" with the stomach. They respond to the morbific action of the liver. Here then comes the culminating result, and the setting in, with all its distressing symptoms of

CONSUMPTION.

The Mandrake Pills are composed of one of Nature's noblest gifts—the Podophillum Peltatum. They possess all the blood searching, alterative properties of calomel, but, unlike calomel they

"LEAVE NO STING BEHIND."

The work of cure is now beginning. The vitiated and mucous deposits in the bowels and in the alimentary canal are ejected. The liver, like a clock, is wound up. It arouses from its torpidity. The stomach acts responsively, and the patient begins to feel that he is getting at last,

A SUPPLY OF GOOD BLOOD.

The Sea-weed Tonic, in conjunction with the Pills, permeates and assimilates with the food. Chylification is now progressing without its previous tortures. Digestion becomes painless, and the cure is seen to be at hand. There is no more flatulence, no exacerbation of the stomach. An appetite sets in.

Now comes the greatest Blood Purifier ever yet given by an indulgent father to suffering man. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup comes in to perform its functions and to hasten and complete the cure. It enters at once upon its work. Nature can not be cheated. It collects and ripens the impaired and diseased portions of the lungs. In the form of gatherings, it prepares them for expectoration, and lo! in a very short time the malady is vanquished, the rotten throne that it occupied is renovated and made new, and the patient, in all the dignity of regained vigor, steps forth to enjoy the manhood or womanhood that was

GIVEN UP AS LOST.

The second thing is, the patients must stay in a warm room until they get well; it is almost impossible to prevent taking cold when the lungs are diseased, but it must be prevented or a cure can not be effected. Fresh air and riding out especially in this section of the country in the fall and winter season, are all wrong. Physicians who recommend that course lose their patients, if their lungs are badly diseased and yet, because they are in the house they must not sit down quiet; they must walk about the room as much and as fast as the strength will bear, to get up a good circulation of blood. The patients must keep in good spirits—be determined to get well. This has a great deal to do with the appetite and is the great point to gain.

To despair of cure after such evidence of its possibility in the worst cases, and moral certainty in all others, is sinful. Dr Schenck's personal statement to the Faculty of his own cure was in these modest words:

"Many years ago I was in the last stage of consumption; confined to my bed, and at one time my physicians thought that I could not live a week; then, like a drowning man catching at straws, I heard of and obtained the preparations which I now offer to the public, and they made a perfect cure of me. It seemed to me that I could feel them penetrate my whole system. They soon ripened the matter in my lungs and I would spit up more than a pint of offensive yellow matter every morning for a long time.

"As soon as that began to subside, my cough, fever, pains and night sweats all began to leave me, and my appetite became so great that it was with difficulty that I could keep from eating too much. I soon gained my strength, and have grown in flesh ever since.

"I was weighed shortly after my recovery," added the Doctor, "then looking like a mere skeleton; my weight was only ninety seven pounds; my present weight is two hundred and twenty-five (225) pounds and for years I have enjoyed uninterrupted health."

Dr. Schenck has discontinued his professional visits to New York and Boston. He or his son Dr. J. H. Schenck, Jr., still continue to see patients at their office, No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, every Saturday from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Those who wish a thorough examination with the Respirometer will be charged $5. The Respirometer declares the exact condition of the lungs and patients can readily learn whether they are curable or not.

The directions for taking the medicines are adapted to the intelligence even of a child. Follow these directions, and kind Nature will do the rest, excepting that in some cases the Mandrake Pills are to be taken in increased doses, the three medicines need no other accompaniments than the ample instructions that accompany them. First, create appetite. Of returning health, hunger is the most welcome symptom. When it comes, as it will come, let the despairing at once be of good cheer. Good blood at once follows the cough loosens, the night sweat is abated. In a short time both of these morbid symptoms are gone forever.

Dr. Schenck's medicines are constantly kept in tens of thousands of families. As a laxative or purgative, the Mandrake Pills are a standard preparation; while the Pulmonic Syrup, as a cure of coughs and colds, may be regarded as a prophylacteric against consumption in any of its forms.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Sea-weed Tonic, $1.50 a bottle, or $7 50 a half dozen. Mandrake Pills 25 cents a box. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

R. Macready & Co.,

North-East Corner Columbia and Walnut Streets,

CINCINNATI, OHIO,

Wholesale Agents.

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SPEEDILY CURED!

SECRET or any Form of Disease, at the old established Western Medical Institute, 137 Sycamore street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

No Charge Until Cured.

Manhood restored. This is the only Medical Institute in the United States where young or middle-aged men have been and can be restored to sexual vigor by the only known and sure remedy. Advice free and confidential in all matters of a private or delicate nature. Recent cases of a private nature cured in a few days. Send two stamps for private circular of advice. Medical Museum free to patients, exhibiting cases cured at this institute. july13w26teow(2)

THE CONFESSIONS OF AN INVALID.—Published as a warning and for the benefit of *young men and others*, who suffer from Nervous Debility, etc., supplying THE MEANS OF SELF-CURE. Written by one who cured himself, and sent free on receiving a post-paid directed envelope. Address NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Brooklyn, New York. july13w13-61(2)

R. R. R.

Radway's Ready Relief

CURES THE WORST PAINS
in from One to Twenty Minutes,
NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammations, and cures congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

In from One to Twenty Minutes,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease, may suffer,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS.
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER.
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS.
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS.
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING.
PALPITATION OF THE HEART.
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPTHERIA.
CATARRH, INFLUENZA.
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE.
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists, will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters, as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent,

The Great Blood Purifier.

Every drop of the Sarsaparillian Resolvent communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumorous discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the Sarsaparillian will and does secure—a cure is certain; for when once this remedy commences its work of purification, and succeeds in diminishing the loss of wastes, its repairs will be rapid, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digesting better, appetite improving, and flesh and weight increasing.

Not only does the Sarsaparillian Resolvent excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases, but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney and [illegible], Bladder Complaints

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins.

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

BEVERLY, Mass., July 18, 1869.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried everything that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of a tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.

HANNAH P. KNAPP.

AN IMPORTANT LETTER

from a prominent gentleman and resident of Cincinnati, Ohio, for the past forty years well known to the book publishers throughout the U. S.:

NEW YORK, Oct. 11th, 1870.

DR. RADWAY—Dear Sir:—I am induced by a sense of duty to the suffering to make a brief statement of the working of your medicine on myself. For several years I had been affected with some trouble in the bladder and urinary organs, which some twelve months ago culminated in a most terribly affecting disease, which the physicians all said was a prostatic stricture in the urethra, as also inflammation of the kidneys and bladder, and gave it as their opinion that my age—73 years—would prevent my ever getting radically cured. I had tried a number of physicians and had taken a large quantity of medicine both allopathic and homeopathic, but had got no relief. I had read of astonishing cures having been made by your remedies, and some four months ago I read a notice in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post of a cure having been effected on a person who had long been suffering as I had been.—I went right off and got some of each—your Sarsaparillian Resolvent, Ready Relief and Regulating Pills—and commenced taking them. In three days I was greatly relieved, and now feel as well as ever.

C. W. JAMES, Cincinnati, Ohio.

DR. RADWAY'S Perfect Purgative Pills,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

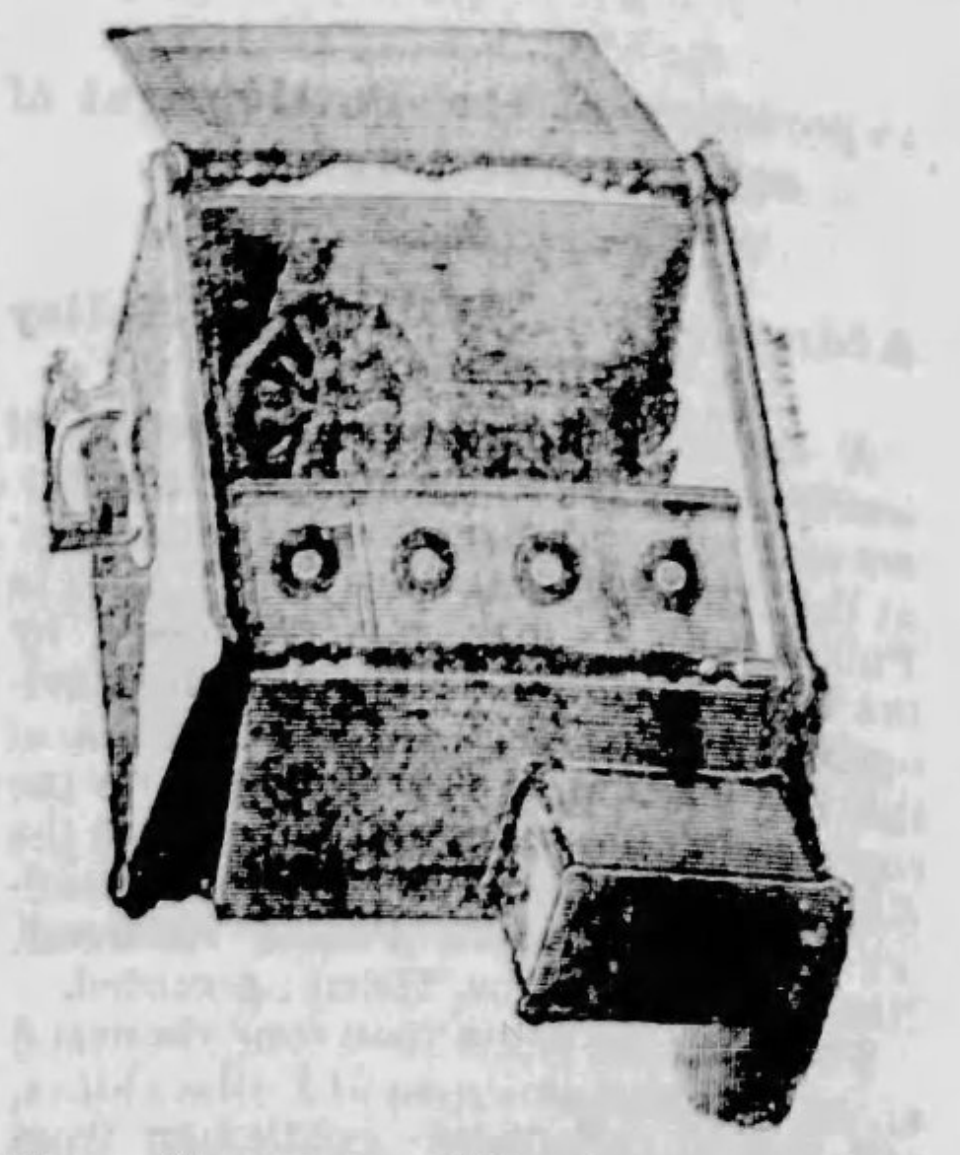
☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by Druggists.

Read "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you. [illegible]

THE PERFECTION OF MECHANISM!



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The Manhattan Silent Family Sewing Machine!

With Patent BASTER, BINDER and BUFFLER.

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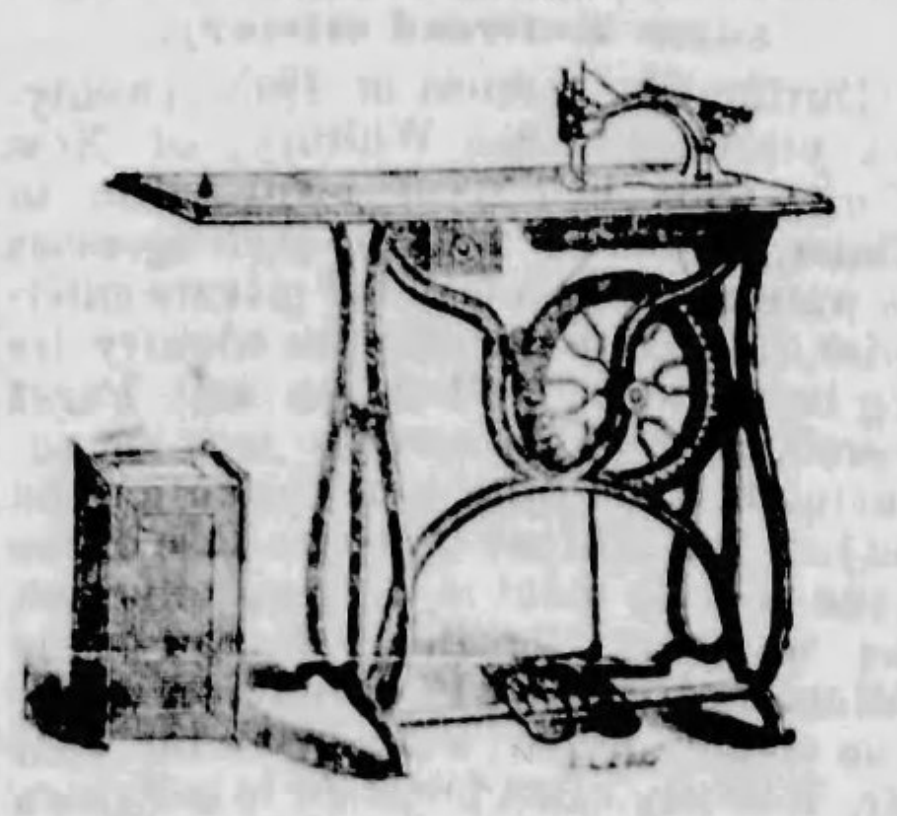
THE HIGHEST PREMIUMS HAVE BEEN AWARDED AT DIFFERENT STATE AND COUNTY FAIRS.

It Possesses the Advantages of all the First-Class Machines, and Claims Results Unequaled by any Other.

Making the Unparalleled Elastic Double Lock Stitch Direct from the spools, without Shuttle or Bobbin.



It has no Compeer in the Market for Family Sewing, Manufacturing and Machine Work.

This Machine will HEM, FELL, TUCK, BRAID, QUILT, CORD, BIND, RUFFLE and HEM-STITCH.

Will work equally well on all grades of goods, Light or Heavy, Lace, Quilts, Corsets Curtains, Window Shades, Umbrellas, Leather, Buckskin and India Rubber Cloth, with either silk, cotton, linen thread, flax or worsted.

PEARL EDGING,

AN ENTIRELY NEW ELEMENT IN SEWING MACHINES!

This is the latest and most practical Sewing Machine before the public. Its simplicity is its great merit. It cannot sew wrong. Combining all the advantages of the intricate and complicated double thread machines, with the simplicity, ease of operation and lightness of running of the single thread Toys; it has also the greater advantages of economy and durability, and is comprehended by the most inexperienced in a few minutes' time, unlike others that take weeks or months to understand, and require one or two machinists to keep them in repair. This simple and economical machine makes the

Best Stitch for Family Sewing,

the fairest on the surface, perfectly embedded in the fabric, and having an elasticity peculiarly its own, making it

THE MOST DESIRABLE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE IN THE WORLD!

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It Needs Only to be Seen to be Admired, and **Used to be Appreciated!**

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Agents Wanted in Every County in the United States!

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MANHATTAN SEWING MACHINE COMPANY,

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